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COCKNEY CORNERS.

By ARTHUR G. MORRISON.

III.—LONDON HOSPITAL.

One hundred and forty-eight years ago good John Harrison founded, under the name of the "London Infirmary," and in four richly furnished Whitechapel, the institution which now, as the London Hospital, has become the largest establishment of the kind in the world. No one who has ever traversed Whitechapel-road and seen anything there at all can fail to have observed the great plain brick building, with its 500 feet of frontage, its numerous square windows, its clock, and its tall spire. But people who hurry along the Whitechapel-road as a rule, busy and perhaps comparatively seldom do the passer-by bestow a thought upon the great memorials of life and death, joy and sorrow, health and sickness, and pain which would present itself to his sight could that great brick wall be rolled aside. Serious practical difficulties rendering infeasible this particular process of contemplating its interior, we will adopt the less imposing, but more convenient one, of walking into the London Hospital by its front gate. A long corridor stretches left and right, and from it, on either side, doors and staircases lead into every part of this great colony of the sick and dying. Just here, close at the right hand of the door as we enter, is the receiving room, waiting for two or three people at a time, waiting for their friends or relatives, who have come to grief in some of the thousand ways so easy among the dense population, the large works, and the traffic around us. This poor woman in the plaid shawl, and with flecks of soapuds still clinging to her wrists, has left her washbasin and run, with bursting heart and quaking limbs, to the hospital, on the news that her Johnny has fallen from the tailboard of his master's—his screwdriver's—van, and broken his arm. The house surgeon is attending to her boy just inside, and, as his work must be disturbed for a moment, she sits there, holding herself tight to the seat with her hands, her face white, and staring, though she sees nothing. The nurse motions to her; she may go in. She goes in three strides. She is with her boy.

We cross the corridor and go down the staircases to the basement. Any stranger actually doing this would probably soon find himself respectfully but very decisively invited to revisit the Whitechapel-road, but our visit being on paper, we will, with every deference, take upon ourselves to ignore the governors' bye-laws, and proceed in whatever direction shall seem most proper in our own estimation. The long corridor here is darker than that above, and, as the porter passes dressing a small trolley, the boy of which is covered over. There is a box under that cover which contains something that a mother has laughed and cried over; that a wife has kissed and lived for. The box is long and black, and it is a coffin. It has come from a specially-constructed lift, and is going to the mortuary. All this is done with much tenderness and quietness. The patients never see the lifeless remnant of their departed comrade. An empty bed, one faint voice less in the ward—that is all.

Here are the lower ends of other lifts, much more used, thank God, than the one we have mentioned. In fact, a complete system of lifts pierces the building from foundation to roof, every lift for lifting the sick, every lift for lifting the food, every lift for lifting the refuse. The jolly old French monk, Francois Rabelais, would have benefited by a peep at this kitchen. What a cuisine for Gargantua! There are nearly 700 patients in the hospital at this moment, besides a perfect regiment of resident officers, nurses, &c., and the cooking necessitates heroic measures. A great iron cage is loaded with enough joints to fill a shop, and is lowered, by means of a crane, into a place like a wide well. An iron lid covers the entire arrangement, and steam does the cooking. There is an enormous gas cooking range, nine feet or so high, and fifteen feet or more long, as well as broiling-boilers, and an iron tank to contain most which is to be boiled by steam. The substitution of steam for coal fires has saved the hospital £600 worth of meat every year! The butcher's little bill at the London Hospital totals up to £6,000 a year, and the milkman's to £3,000!

Not far off is the laundry. Seven thousand articles are washed, ironed, mangled, and properly dealt with every week here. The linen, first of all, goes into a tank containing ten tons of distilled water to soak. Then it is turned, and twisted, and tossed, and thrown in revolving reservoirs and scalded with steam till it is clean. Then other wonderful machinery rinses, and partially wrings it, and a steam-driven contrivance, which progresses round its own axis at the rate of 900 revolutions a second, drives the remaining water out by centrifugal force; and the clothes get dried and aired on enormous clothes-horses, with iron ends, in a long rack; and two steam mangles are going all the week to mangle them, while a serrated battalion of flat-irons is always in a joyous heat to iron them. Further along we find the engine-rooms, with all the boilers and other appliances for heating the great building. Then away at the other end of the hospital is the out-patient department, consisting of a number of consulting rooms admirably arranged for purposes of medical examination, dressing, dispensing, and waiting, for the accommodation of the 50,000 or 100,000 patients dealt with in this department during the year.

The sharp-eyed, kindly gentleman approaching from the other end of the long waiting-room, and whom we caught a glimpse of upstairs just now, is Mr. Nixon, the house governor, the head of the whole establishment, upon whom rests the entire responsibility and care involved in the management of an undertaking which must be personally examined in order to be reasonably comprehended in its magnitude, and to whom belongs the credit of organising and planning the vast machine as it stands.

Mr. Nixon's connection with the London Hospital began forty-two years ago, when the hospital was the mere shadow of its present self in every respect. Excellent assistance has been rendered him in every direction, but the London Hospital without Mr. Nixon would be as fitting an exemplification of "Hamlet" without the Dane as one might find.

Many interesting things Mr. Nixon tells us. How the place cannot possibly be kept going at a less expenditure than £250,000 a year, while only some £10,000 a year of current income is available, making the total cost of the hospital to the public to the extent of at least £240,000 a year, a necessity of its existence. How sixty thousand cases a year are treated of small accidents, of which no record whatever is kept; and as an illustration of the revolution a comparatively few years has effected in medical science, how the money spent in leeches in 1839 was £437, when in 1887, with over eight times the number of patients, indoor and outdoor, it was twenty-five shillings. It is beginning to get dark as Mr. Nixon shows us the pretty garden, in which the convalescent patients sit or walk in fine weather, and the garden is empty. We walk upstairs among the wards, and peep in at one or two as we pass. Rows of neat beds, flowers, watchful nurses, quietness. By the side of one bed stands a pleasant-faced gentleman, a clergyman, chatting smilingly with the invalid. The work of the Reverend Tristram Valentine, the chaplain to the hospital, is never finished, night or day. His two services every Sunday are conducted in the neat little chapel in the hospital, and the rest of the week Mr. Valentine is among the sick and the dying as we see him now. Protestants, Roman Catholics, Jews, infidels, all are here, and the broad-minded tolerant man, with delicacy and respect for the convictions of others, who was wanted, has been found and is at work.

Our wanderings bring us to the Carrie Ward. We steal silently in. The lights are very dim, for these lie here on whom a light brighter than the light of day is breaking again. The chaplain has preceded us, and we can dimly distinguish his form as he kneels at the bedside, and instinctively we see the light of the spirit passing on.

and tearing coughs that disturb the quiet of the ward. No family group stand in the flesh round the death-bed of Joe Bates. Poor, quiet, unassuming Joe has done his daily duty for years alone, but now his work here is finished, and Joe will be alone no longer. He feels the kind chaplain's hand, and hears his voice, but it is Joe's soul which looks through his eyes, and the family group he sees is unborn; it has and he is a boy when he saw her last—with a bright young face, not seamed and tear-stained, as it used to be, but his fair-haired little sister is as she was—she could not be brighter or prettier. Then he ceases to breathe so painfully, his breath comes softly and easily, and presently Joe Bates no longer hears the chaplain's words, but hears and sees what we cannot yet comprehend. The chaplain rises softly, and signals to the nurse; the occupants of the other beds turn and turn over restlessly and cough. There is one sufferer the less among them.

Look out at the window here. It is Saturday night, and the broad Whitechapel-road swarms with laughing, shouting, noisy human life. Buyers and sellers, rogues and dupes, drinkers and fighters. Each for himself and the thought of the moment!

Back into the dim ward, out into the corridor, down the stairs, and into the cool, calm, air of the garden. The noise of the market seems far away, and the grass is moist and soft beneath the feet. Innumerable lit-up windows shine from the immense buildings around us, and far up in the dark above a solitary star glimmers over all.

Back to our subject. We will take a liberty with the almanac equal to that we have already taken with the governors' bye-laws, and make our time Sunday afternoon. Sunday is the great resting day, and looking from the door we see a large crowd of clean, neatly-dressed people, waiting outside the front gates and filtering, one by one, past the porter's lodge. The hospital is quiet, but full of people. We will go toward the east wing on the ground floor, where cases of accident are located.

Passing the end of a corridor on our way we narrowly escape annihilation at the hands of a boy who has lost a leg, and is out of bed to-day for the first time for weeks. He is in a sort of invalid go-cart, and is enthusiastically celebrating his release from bed-clothes by vigorously spouting up and down the passages on his way to the Gloucester Ward. Round the right we find the Gloucester Ward, bright and clean, with blue-check curtains, beds on either side, flowers on tables, cheerful pictures on walls, and neat, healthy-looking nurses noiselessly overseeing all. Friendly, indeed, the patient without a visitor to-day! Here, however, is one, it seems. We can only see his head, but if that man isn't a sailor, our observation is very dull. As we speak, the door opens, a shaggy brown-faced head peeps shyly in, and disappears. Then the door opens a little again, and another head, shaggy and browner than the first, peeps in more shyly still. The shaggy head at the door, and the shaggy head on the pillow catch sight of one another simultaneously, and light up with instant recognition. The door opens wider, and both the shy shaggy heads appear, surmounting just the legs and arms, the loose serge suits and the big leathery hands, with peaked caps in them, that the shaggy heads led us to expect. Poor Jack has his visitors; and as they tip-toe across the ward, their faces broadening with delight at seeing their shipmate "keeping his pecker up," we wonder how many whole men in their own homes are poorer in the want of honest friendship than this homeless maimed sailor.

Here is a bricklayer's labourer, who has fallen from a scaffold and been brought into the hospital with several compound fractures. His wife is sitting by him, with her little boy. See what a bright, bright face she keeps, and how gaily she reports her own well-doing, although the poor fellow himself well knows how few shillings there were in hand a month ago, when he first came in, and how she is chafing hard for every mouthful she and the child eat.

In the opening leading to the adjoining ward, the little collection of books for the patients' use is packed. The Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," "Pickwick Papers," "The Argosy," "Ivanhoe," and "Rienzi," are the titles that catch our eye as we pass, and make our way towards the Queen Victoria and Princessessese Wards. Only children populate these rooms, and, if we had been here an hour or so, we should have had audible evidence of the fact before opening the doors. We should have come upon them in the midst of their daily fun, when the convalescents are dressed and run about loose, to the extreme edification of a delighted audience of the bed-ridden, who sit up and invigorate their lungs with intermittent laughter and an occasional shout. But at visiting time they are carefully sorted into their proper cots in order to prevent mistakes among the parents. A little fellow here is sitting up absorbed in contemplation of the proceedings of a wooden gentleman with a jointed arm, whose the ringing of a string impels to a grotesque and noisy dance on a very flat wooden donkey. He is so busy that he doesn't see his mother until she sits at his side. When he does see her he drops his specimen, crams his knuckles into his eyes, and begins to cry. Then he thinks better of it and laughs uproariously. And when his sister, who is eight, and quite a little woman, emerges from her ambush behind mother and jumps towards him with great fierceness of aspect, and a very loud "Boh!" he yells and crows with delight.

Here is a very little maid who pulled a kettleful of boiling water over herself a day or two ago, and isn't yet quite used to the place. Her loneliness is, however, soothed by the companionship of a most resplendent doll, and when we stoop down and note our admiration of its personal attractions, she smooths its hair back and hugs it closer to her with great maternal pride, although she doesn't venture to reply to our observations. The young gentleman in petticoats on the next cot, with his legs kicking about at such an elevation, wears those large stockings outside his shoes in consequence of his entertaining very firm convictions in direct opposition to those of the house surgeon on the subject of splints, much preferring to take those articles off for musical purposes against the rail of his cot, than to leave them where they are strapped.

But our time is short, there are over seventy more wards, each with its group of historic and its crowd of incidents, and a large book could scarcely do justice to one-half that we see in the London Hospital; the nursing home and medical college we have never even looked at. We walk away down the corridor, past the accident receiving-room, with its ever-ready attendants, through the outer gates, into the outer world and Whitechapel-road.

So absolutely is Colonel Methuen—the new adjutant-general in South Africa—devoted to his profession, that on the occasion of his marriage he made it a formal and recorded stipulation with the lady and her family that his new status was never in any way to interfere with his duties and devotion as a soldier.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.—In Unparalleled Efficacy in General Debility.—In cases of Debility and Defective Nutrition, the use of this celebrated Oil has been attended with remarkably beneficial results. Rowland Dillwyn, Esq., District Medical Officer, Bury St. Edmunds, writes:—"In giving my opinion of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil, I have no hesitation in saying that I have never known a more successful remedy in any other kind. The effects of Dr. de Jongh's Oil are sure and most remarkable, especially in that broken-down state of health and strength, which is the result of various causes, and I never recommend any other sort. The Oil I have had from you for my own use, and it has been the only means of saving my life in two occasions; and even now, when I feel 'out of condition,' it is like a charm, and I am sure that, as being the most acceptable way, I could wish that Dr. de Jongh's Oil would come into general use, and that every one who is in a debilitated state should be made to use it. Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil is sold only in capsules in imperial half-pints, in 32, 64, 96, 128, 160, 192, 224, 256, 288, 320, 352, 384, 416, 448, 480, 512, 544, 576, 608, 640, 672, 704, 736, 768, 800, 832, 864, 896, 928, 960, 992, 1024, 1056, 1088, 1120, 1152, 1184, 1216, 1248, 1280, 1312, 1344, 1376, 1408, 1440, 1472, 1504, 1536, 1568, 1600, 1632, 1664, 1696, 1728, 1760, 1792, 1824, 1856, 1888, 1920, 1952, 1984, 2016, 2048, 2080, 2112, 2144, 2176, 2208, 2240, 2272, 2304, 2336, 2368, 2400, 2432, 2464, 2496, 2528, 2560, 2592, 2624, 2656, 2688, 2720, 2752, 2784, 2816, 2848, 2880, 2912, 2944, 2976, 3008, 3040, 3072, 3104, 3136, 3168, 3200, 3232, 3264, 3296, 3328, 3360, 3392, 3424, 3456, 3488, 3520, 3552, 3584, 3616, 3648, 3680, 3712, 3744, 3776, 3808, 3840, 3872, 3904, 3936, 3968, 4000, 4032, 4064, 4096, 4128, 4160, 4192, 4224, 4256, 4288, 4320, 4352, 4384, 4416, 4448, 4480, 4512, 4544, 4576, 4608, 4640, 4672, 4704, 4736, 4768, 4800, 4832, 4864, 4896, 4928, 4960, 4992, 5024, 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37792, 37824, 3



## THE MADMAN'S WIFE.

BY ELIE BERTHET.

(Translated from the French.)

## CHAPTER V.

## AN ENCOUNTER.

Legoff was, notwithstanding his bourgeois appearance, an artist of some merit. He did not possess the fire, the inspiration, or the colouring of the modern school, but his slow and conscientious work found many admirers, and his pictures always obtained admission to the Salon. He was a Belgian by birth, or, rather, a Dutchman, as he called himself, and it was his pride that he kept up in Paris the traditions of the old Dutch school. He scarcely ever completed more than one picture a year, and this of modest dimensions; still, this picture, which generally represented some peaceful interior, was highly finished and worked up with the greatest care. One could look into it as if it had been a miniature, and Legoff boasted of imitating the style of Gerard Dow, whom he recognised as his master. The picture was always sold in advance to some dealer for two or three thousand francs, and on this sum the worthy Dutchman managed to live the whole year.

It is true that his tastes were neither many nor expensive. He lived in a little lodging in the neighbourhood of Clichy, and his sole studio was his bachelor sitting-room, which was always clean and neat, although he did not boast of any housekeeper. His clothes were made by a Belgian tailor, who thought much more of the wearing property of the materials than of their cost. He breakfasted in his sitting-room and studio on a roll of bread and a piece of ham or sausage, and he dined for a franc at a neighbouring cook-shop. The only luxury he permitted himself was snuff, of which he used an unreasonable quantity, and sometimes of an evening he went to a little wine-shop outside the fortifications, where he indulged in an orgie to the extent of half a franc or so.

Notwithstanding the simplicity of his habits and the smallness of his resources, Legoff was most obliging and always ready to be of service to any one. He was never upset, his equable temper accommodated itself to everything. He was also most sympathetic, and had not an enemy in the world.

Eight or nine months after the events just related, Legoff—or, rather, Father Legoff, as he was called by the artists—was returning home from the wine-shop. It was ten o'clock—quite a late hour for the Dutchman—and a cold and rainy evening, so common in Paris in the spring. A damp fog, such as generally precedes a thaw, filled the streets; the gas lamps, burnt dim and red like funeral torches, and the pavement was greasy and slippery, rendering walking very difficult.

The part of the town where Legoff had now entered, and which formed a portion of the old Tivoli Gardens, was almost deserted and hardly built over. Here and there were open spaces surrounded by boardings. As there were no shops, the lighting of the streets was very indifferent, consisting only of the regular lamp-posts at intervals, and leaving many places in shadow. Although it was not late, most people would have hesitated before trusting themselves in this new neighbourhood.

But the old bachelor was not nervous, and had good reasons for not fearing thieves. His purse contained only a few small silver pieces, and with the exception of his silver watch, which was not of much value, he had little to tempt the most needy footpad. Besides this, he was quite capable of defending himself. A big strapping fellow, with plenty of coolness, he held in his hands a serviceable cudgel, which, in case of need, he would have been able to use with effect.

The solitude and obscurity of the streets therefore caused him no anxiety, and he continued his walk, singing as he went along. He had reached a spot where several consecutive houses were in process of erection, and where, in consequence, they were surrounded by scaffolding, when he heard in the darkness the noise of an altercation between two persons; then came sounds as of blows vigorously applied with a stick, and then screams, or rather groans, as if proceeding from some one who was being murdered.

The Dutchman stopped to listen, and then being speedily convinced that he had not been mistaken, he took a pinch of snuff, saying: "I fancy there is some misunderstanding here. I wonder what it is," and, without hurrying himself, walked towards the place whence the noise proceeded.

The disturbance came from a recess in a scaffolding which overhung the street. A hoarse voice exclaimed furiously:

"You scoundrel! you have had your knife into me and others many a time, and now it is my turn. I'll do for you. Take that—and that—and that!"

Each that was accompanied by the sound of a blow from a stick, which appeared to fall on a naked skull. Whoever the victim might be he had by this time ceased crying out and simply groaned.

Legoff stepped forward, and flourishing his stick round his head, called out: "Hullo! what are you up to? Here are the police!"

The word "police" seemed to have a magical effect on the aggressor. As the artist tried to see what was going on in the shadow of the scaffolding, he was almost upset by a big, burly fellow in a shabby suit of clothes, who made off with all speed. Before Legoff (always slow in making up his mind) had thought of seizing him by the collar, the miscreant had reached the end of the street, brandishing a stick as formidable as the Dutchman's.

Legoff did not attempt to pursue him, but turned his attention to the victim. The unfortunate man, who was lying on the ground, seemed in a very bad way, and his moans were scarcely audible.

Legoff perceived by the distant reflection of a gaslight a man about 60 years of age, well dressed, and apparently well-to-do. His hat was lying at his feet, and his head and face were bathed in blood.

"My dear sir," said Legoff sympathetically, "how shamefully this scoundrel has treated you. I will pursue him, and have him arrested."

"No, no," said the unfortunate man, "we don't want the police; let him be."

"Still, he is a thief. You did not know him before this attack, I presume?" replied Legoff.

"He threw himself upon me suddenly in this deserted street. No doubt he is a thief, for if I mistake not he has stolen my purse and my watch. He has certainly given me a death-blow."

"I hope not," replied the artist. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing," replied the wounded man; "only help me to regain my feet, and I will try and reach my house, which is not far from here."

Legoff raised him, but when the man tried to stand up he could not succeed in doing so, and fell down again.

"It can't be done," he said in a tone of agony; "I am fearfully injured."

"Then I will go and fetch the police; they will take you to the police-station, and you will there get medical assistance," said Legoff.

"Not the police!" replied the stranger hurriedly; "if you wish to increase my obligation to you, fetch me a carriage."

"That is easily done, for there is a stand close by, but I dare not leave you alone, for fear the other one should return!"

There is no fear of that," replied the stranger. Legoff tied up the wounded head with his handkerchief, and ran towards the neighbouring square, where there was a cabstand, murmuring to himself:

"This old gentleman evidently does not want to have anything to do with policemen, and talks about being robbed of his watch, whereas I see his chain hanging to his waistcoat. It's a strange business; however, what does it matter? It is no affair of mine."

He soon returned with a cab; the driver of

which he directed to the house which was being built. The wounded man was then placed in the cab, in spite of his moans, and asked for his address.

"I live in the Rue Lamartine," replied the stranger, "but, for goodness sake, don't leave me. If I am not supported the spring of the carriage will make me fall to the bottom. I feel as if all my bones were broken. Pray get in with me, and accompany me home."

To this Legoff at once assented.

He sat down by the unfortunate man, who seemed unable to sit up, and supported him during the journey.

The cab progressed slowly, and soon got into a better-lighted neighbourhood than the one in which the assault had taken place. The stranger groaned occasionally, but his eyes which, in spite of his sufferings, were bright and sparkling, fixed themselves on Legoff to ascertain if possible the degree of confidence which might be placed in him. As they approached the Rue Lamartine he asked in a low tone of voice:

"May I know, sir, the name of my generous defender?"

"It is hardly worth while," replied the Dutchman, who took advantage of the opportunity to inhale a pinch of snuff. "However, if you wish it, I am called Legoff, and I am a painter."

Perhaps you may have seen my works at the exhibition?"

The wounded man did not appear to know much about exhibitions of pictures.

"An artist!" he repeated.

"Well, yes, nothing more; and, little as that may be, it is still something."

The stranger was protesting against the interpretation given to his words, when he suddenly fell back and fainted away. At the same moment the cabman drew up at the house, the number of which he had been told.

The house was low, old, and dirty, and not much to look at. It had been placed in a less populous and noisy neighbourhood, its narrow doorway, and its windows, protected by iron bars, would have given it a sinister appearance. Legoff did not pay much attention to these signs; he laid the wounded man against the cushions of the cab, then jumped down and pulled the handle of the bell.

It was some time before any one came to the door. At length it was opened by the porter, a big-bearded fellow with a squint, who did not seem particularly pleasant, and who stood across the entrance as if to admit only those whom he chose.

Just inside, in front of the porter's lodge, a very stout woman could be seen by the light of a lantern, and she also seemed not at all well disposed towards the visitors.

"What do you want?" exclaimed the porter, in a surly tone. "You have no doubt made some mistake; it is not customary to call on us at this hour," and he tried to shut the door.

"One moment," replied Legoff, detaining him. "Does not an old gentleman live here? An accident has happened to him, and I have brought him home wounded."

"You are mistaken," said the porter. "There are no lodgers in this house, and the proprietor alone lives in it."

"Is not this No. 70?"

"Certainly. What more do you want?"

Legoff did not know what else to say or do, when a moaning voice was heard behind him from the back of the cab.

"Peter! Jane!" it cried.

The wounded man had recovered during the altercation. At the sight of him the porter and his wife came on to the dirty pavement.

"Good heavens!" said the husband, "it is the master; who would have thought it?"

"Yes, it is the master," said the woman. "I told you he had come out."

With much difficulty the wounded man was got out of the cab. After a while he advanced a few steps, and leaning one arm on the porter and the other on Legoff, he staggered across the hall and stammered painfully: "Tell Jane to pay the cab, and give the driver a good *poubrière*."

There was evidently something very unusual in these orders, for the man and his wife exchanged an astonished look. Jane obeyed, and they placed the master of the house in an arm-chair belonging to the porter, in anticipation of his recovering sufficiently to get up to the first floor, where he lived.

Legoff wanted once more to retire.

"One moment, my dear sir," murmured the master. "One moment, I pray of you; I have something to say to you."

And, once more overcome by his exertions, he became unconscious.

Peter went upstairs to warn the people of the house of what had taken place, and a good-natured Legoff remained with the wounded man. Jane, having dismissed the cab, went in to the porter's lodge.

"Madame," asked Legoff in a low tone of voice, "who is this poor man whom I have had the opportunity of helping?"

"Well, what a question!" replied the portress. "Who, indeed, but the owner of the house, and, for the matter of that, of many others in Paris. M. de Varigny, the banker, a man of large means. Everybody knows that."

"Varigny!" repeated Legoff, whose broad and jovial countenance assumed an expression of astonishment. "Is not that the millionaire who has an only son whom he has driven out of his house, the result being that the poor devil hardly knows how to live?"

"What is he known as Master George?" asked the portress, much surprised.

"Slightly. I meet him occasionally in a cook-shop, where I sometimes dine, on the outside of the river; but he does not go there often, as he is so hard up."

"Hush! hush!" interrupted Jane, placing her finger to her lips; "master does not like to hear his son spoken of. But here comes M. Trigaut and Miss Katrine."

At the same moment two persons entered the lodge with Peter.

She who was named Katrine was an old maid of about forty years, thin, and very pale, and her countenance showed signs of sorrow and suffering. Although she was little better dressed than a servant, there was something in her appearance that denoted genteel birth. Miss Katrine, or Catherine, was M. de Varigny's niece, a poor orphan who had been adopted by him to keep his house, and who for some years had fulfilled the task to the satisfaction of her rich and miserly relative. One could easily discern her as a devoted, humble dependent, resigned to her lot, and being obliged to conceal the generous impulses of her heart.

M. Trigaut did not inspire the same sympathy. Of medium height and already old, he retained a considerable amount of vigour. His large head, covered with crisp grey hair, rested on the massive shoulders of a bull. His eyes, with their bushy eyebrows, were hard and piercing. He lived in the same house as his master, of whom he was the confident and factotum. He exercised a considerable amount of authority in the banker's office, and it was confidently reported that M. de Varigny never did anything without asking his advice.

Katrine, who had come provided with bandages and lotions, uttered a cry when she perceived Varigny lying in an unconscious state, and with his forehead covered with blood.

"Oh! my dear uncle," she exclaimed in tones of deep affection, "what a state you are in. Good heavens!" she added, "is he dead?"

Assisted by Jane, she hastened to wash the wounds and dress them with arnica.

Whilst they were doing what they could for the banker, Trigaut, erect, a few paces off, gazed at him attentively, but without the slightest trace of pity.

"Hm!" he said, as if to himself, "it is not at all certain that he will come round. I am sure I know who is the author of this."

Trigaut was about to reply when the portress looked towards Legoff, who was in the corner of the lodge, and he went up at once to the artist.

"What are you waiting for, my friend?" he

asked. "You have already been thanked; if you want anything else for your trouble—"

He made as if to put his hand in his pocket. Legoff drew himself up.

"Keep your thanks to yourself, my friend," he replied, drawing out his horn snuff-box. "I give sometimes, but I never receive. If I stay, it is because the master of the house asked me to do so, as he had something to say to me. I am therefore waiting. Do you snuff?"

As he said this he held out his snuff-box to Trigaut. The latter pretended not to see it, but, casting at him one of his threatening looks, approached Varigny, who, thanks to Jane's and his niece's care, had just opened his eyes. Trigaut said a few words by way of encouragement to him, but doubtless the wounded man was not in a condition to understand, for he made no reply.

Katrine alone expressed her delight at seeing the banker regain consciousness.

"You are better, are you not, my dear uncle?" she inquired. "Jane, run at once to Dr. Moiroud, and tell him to come immediately."

"All right, mademoiselle," replied the portress. She threw a shawl over her shoulders and went out immediately.

The wounded man at length said to Trigaut in a low tone of voice:

"He has not lost this time. I feel that I shall never get over it."

"Come, sir," replied Trigaut in a rough tone, "this is not the time to throw up the sponge. You'll soon get patched up, don't fear."

M. de Varigny then observed Legoff, who was impatiently inhaling pinches of snuff, and made a sign to him to approach.

"It is very kind of you to have remained, M. Legoff," he said in a feeble voice. "You have rendered me an important service, and if ever in my turn I can do anything for you—"

He stopped, fearing, perhaps, that he had said too much. After a pause he continued:

"I want to ask you one favour. It is not to mention to a soul what has passed to-night. I have a very serious reason why this encounter should not be talked about, and I am sure as a man of honour, you will not say a word if you promise me to keep it secret."

"So be it," replied the artist good-naturedly. "I am not a chatterer, and I don't see many people. However, there will, perhaps, be no objection to my relating the affair to your son George if I happen to meet him at the cook-shop where we sometimes dine. He is a good fellow, and would not be indifferent to such news."

"George!" exclaimed M. de Varigny, very much troubled. "You know my son—my unworthy son—"

"Unworthy!" repeated Legoff, "I am not so sure of that. When he might be rich and happy in his father's house he works like a horse at a lawyer's in order to obtain a bare subsistence. Besides, he has the character of being steady, modest, and good-hearted."

"Hold your tongue! hold your tongue!" replied the banker violently, and he fell back in his chair.

"Thanks, thanks for my cousin," whispered Katrine to Legoff, radiant with pleasure.

Trigaut hereupon interrupted in a brutal manner.

"Go to the devil!" he said to the artist. "Could not you hold your tongue? He is low enough already without bothering his brain in this manner. Come out with you, and sharply, too. We have had quite enough of you here."

Legoff was too simple-minded to understand either the thanks of the old maid or the anger of Trigaut.

"To be sure I will. I am only too pleased to be off," he replied. "I ought to have been in bed a good hour ago. Good night, my dear lady, and may the result of M. de Varigny's accident soon pass away."

Trigaut turned his back on him without saying a word, but Katrine furtively gave him a look of friendly acknowledgment. Whilst they were once more attending to the wounded man, Legoff made for the door, which Peter slammed after him as soon as he was outside.

He paused for a moment on the pavement in the midst of the passers-by, and took a long pinch of snuff.

"Well," thought he, "there is a good deal to be said about M. de Varigny and his surroundings. That Miss Katrine is the only one with an honest face, but I am not likely to be caught again picking up bankers who are having their necks broken in the public streets. Why, it is past eleven! I am regularly done up, so here's to bed!"

## CHAPTER VI.

## THE DYING MAN.

On the first floor of the same house in the Rue Lamartine the banker, Varigny, was lying in bed two days later, and his distorted countenance and hollow eyes showed the gravity of his condition. The offices of the bank were on the ground floor, and had it not been for the three or four clerks, of whom Trigaut was the head, and a few solitary customers, the house, which it will be remembered had no other tenants, would have remained profoundly quiet. On the other hand, the neighbouring street, which was situated at the end of the yard, and where he himself lived, the sound, which was repeated at irregular intervals, had some secret significance, for he suddenly raised his head.

"Do you hear, master?" he asked; "there is some one ringing at the door at the end of the passage, and I have counted the five strokes with the proper intervals between which show that the person is a customer. Still, it is not the proper hour, as we only receive at night. Who the devil can it be?"

Varigny only replied by a few inarticulate sounds. Trigaut shrugged his shoulders. "Here's a go," he said with impatience. "A pretty time to choose for laying himself out like a codfish on a slab. I must go and see what's up."

And he went out without thinking any more of his master. As he reached the courtyard he glanced between his teeth: "What a fool I am! What's the good of a legacy in form? Shall I not possess the pavilion as long as I live? And what more do I want?"

When Katrine returned she found the poor invalid in a pitiable condition. Violent fever had seized upon him, and he moaned continually. After a time, however, he became calmer, thanks to a cooling draught prepared by his niece, and a few minutes of sleep restored him once more to consciousness. This enabled him to consider his actual condition.

The old maid had taken her place again at the head of the bed. Varigny called her softly. She leaned forward to listen.

"Little one," he said in a low tone, "do you know where he lives?"

"Who, uncle dear?"

"He—George—my son."

"George! You wish to see cousin George?"

"Not so loud. Yes, I want to see him—to reveal to him everything. He will be able to do as he likes, since I am going to die."

"Don't say that, uncle; but I approve with all my heart of your sending for your only son, who is so honest and good! Unfortunately, however, I don't know where he lives."

"Really! I thought I hoped—" said the banker.

"Stay! Did not the gentleman who brought you home the other night know his address?"

"Yes, he did; but I do not know M. Legoff lives."

"As he is a painter and exhibits his pictures at the Salon, his address can be found in the catalogue."

"That may be. But where can we find a catalogue?"

"Madame Catilist, the news-vendor, who also keeps a small library at the end of the street, will be able to possess the catalogue. Indeed, I remember now that I have seen them there when changing a novel. I shall easily find M. Legoff."

"Then don't lose any time. Go to the painter, who seems to me a good fellow, and ascertain from him where George lives."

"I will start at once, uncle. What message shall I take to my cousin?"

"Tell him to come immediately."

"And if he refuses? for you have told me that it was not you who turned him out of the house, but he who had desired to go after a violent altercation?"

"Tell him that I am given up by the doctor."

master, and I will not beat about the bush. The fact is, your goose is cooked, and that without any doubt about it. It is therefore necessary for you to take your precautions accordingly."

However, dangerous his condition may have appeared to be to himself, M. de Varigny could not help starting on hearing this gloomy announcement. One knew that in cases of this kind the most hopelessly sick man always experiences a cruel shock when he receives his death warrant, for in most cases he has only expressed his own fears in order to furnish an occasion for having them rebutted, so the banker stammered out painfully: "What is this that you tell me, Trigaut? I still have some hope. Does Moiroud think so badly of me?"

Moiroud has spoken out. That scoundrel! 'Fried Fish' has done the trick this time. There are internal injuries to the head of a serious character. Well, to speak plainly, the machinery no longer works, and any moment you have therefore not a minute to lose if you don't want a general stare up."

The dying man painfully raised his hands to his forehead.

"Can it be true?" he murmured aghast at the prospect. "Must everything be abandoned, everything lost, after having spent a lifetime in putting by a little competency?"

"Egad! without you can carry it away with you. But that's impossible."

The brutality of his confident, and probably his accusation of the banker's anger. "You hope," he said, "to have your share of my spoils, and really I cannot prevent it; but take care. 'Fried Fish' does not love you any more than he does me. He cried out as he was dealing me these mortal blows that after my turn it would be yours, and you know that he means what he says."

"Enough. An eye shall be kept on him, and I fancy he will find in me his match. The thing is now to be on my guard and on his. If you don't tarry, matters, your son George will come back here as master, and he will not take long in undoing all you have done."

"It is only too true," replied Varigny dejectedly. "This unfortunate boy looks at everything from an absurdly moral point of view; his scruples have already caused me no end of trouble. However, it is impossible for me to disinherit him, the law is against such a proceeding, and his rights are unassailable. Half of everything that is here belongs to him through his dead mother, and when we fell out he might have insisted on its being handed over to him forthwith, as he was of age at the time. Instead of which, he condemned himself to a miserable existence, and he disdained to have recourse to judicial means to make me deliver up what was due to him. Remember, however, Trigaut, I have made a will. In this document I have reserved to you the right of occupying the little pavilion at the end of the yard. You will have to take precautions that nothing gets out of that quarter."

"That's a good job," replied Trigaut, whose bull-dog face expressed satisfaction. "There are many things down there that could not very well be displayed in broad daylight, and as you have handed them over to me—"

"I don't say that," interrupted Varigny, trembling violently. "You have already had a large share of the spoil. I don't mean to leave at your disposal valuables of such importance."

"Then what's to be done with them? Must they be handed over to your son, with his scruples? There is not a doubt but that he would make a fine hubbub about them. You, master, won't want them when you're gone; but think of me, who has been your right hand. Besides, M. George need not be pitted. Your ostensible fortune, which he will share in, amounts to many millions, and suppose he was fool enough to have scruples and desired to restore a portion to those we have despoiled?"

"Hold your tongue, hold your tongue, Trigaut," exclaimed the banker, who seemed to be suffering horrible tortures; "the thought of what will happen after I am gone distracts me. Hold your tongue, or the doctor's prophecy will be realised sooner than you anticipate."

"Then, you will make me sole heir to everything which is in the hiding-place."

"No, no, don't speak of that! I renounce such enormous treasures! I will see. I will think about it. Perhaps I may find a means—"

"Come now, time presses. Have you not heard that delay is dangerous?" said Trigaut. "Unfeeling brute! it is you who are killing me," and the dying man fell back on his pillow.

Trigaut was preparing to insist without pity on his master making over to him, in legal form, what he wanted, when his attention was suddenly diverted. A distant bell was heard. The sound did not proceed from the principal building, but from the pavilion, which was situated at the end of the yard, and where he himself lived. The sound, which was repeated at irregular intervals, had some secret significance, for he suddenly raised his head.

"Do you hear, master?" he asked; "there is some one ringing at the door at the end of the passage, and I have counted the five strokes with the proper intervals between which show that the person is a customer. Still, it is not the proper hour, as we only receive at night. Who the devil can it be?"

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## OUR OMNIBUS.

## THE M.P.

Republican purity does not show up very nicely in the United States just now. The two great political parties roundly charge one another with bribery, fraud, and intimidation in connection with the Presidential election. Nor is there much room for doubting that these accusations are true in the main. It is perfectly well known in the States that votes are bought and sold on a quite wholesale scale, and at enormous prices. No candidate who held aloof from this system of corruption would stand a chance of election. It is money, and money alone, that sways the result, and yet one never hears of any one being brought to trial and punished. Truly, electoral purity is not a Republican virtue.

Captain O'Shea declines to copy Sir William Harcourt's example by commenting on a case *sub judice*. The Irish gentleman certainly shows a keener sense of decorum in this matter than his English antagonist. Time was when Sir William Harcourt would have been immensely scandalised had any person of mark written to the papers denouncing the evidence just given by a witness in a court of justice as utterly false. But the Sir William of to-day is a very different personage to the Sir William of yesterday, and, perhaps, the Sir William of to-morrow will differ from both.

The contest at Dewsbury promises to be keen. Mr. Arnold Forster's candidature having already achieved an amount of success which has equally astonished and disgusted the Separatists. They made cocksure of a walk over, believing that the Unionists would never dare to enter the lists against such a formidable champion as Mr. Oldroyd. A local magnate and large employer of labour, he has, of course, an enormous personal advantage over Mr. Arnold Forster. Then, too, at the general election, the Separatist vote was nearly twice the Unionist poll. It will be seen, therefore, that Mr. Arnold Forster has all his work cut out to make even a tolerably close fight of it, let alone winning. Yet the local Unionist managers are becoming quite hopeful of a victory, great as are the odds arrayed against them.

The latest news from India indicates the probability of great scarcity of food grains in several important provinces, Orissa being threatened with actual famine. It is hoped that the Indian Government will not be caught napping this time as on so many former occasions. Thanks to the network of railways which now cover the peninsula, supplies can be rapidly conveyed to the starving provinces. A former famine in Orissa destroyed, it was estimated, ten million people, but at that time the province had neither railways nor decent roads.

Some provincial Separatist papers are amusing themselves by telling their readers that it is Lord Salisbury's resolve to suddenly dissolve Parliament should the Times win its case against the Parnellites. Boah! The Premier is not the man to risk a bird in the hand for two in the bush. The present Parliament has only got through about one-third of its allotted period of life, and to abbreviate its term would be the worst of fancies. There might be some reason for doing so were the Unionists at variance among themselves. But since they were never more united or more determined to keep Mr. Gladstone out of power, Lord Salisbury can well afford to drive the team to the end of the journey.

Such a multiplicity of candidates have offered themselves for election to the London School Board that many ratepayers are quite puzzled as to whom they should vote for. There is a perfectly safe ticket at the disposal of all. This, to vote for those and those only, who pledge themselves unconditionally to support and maintain the policy of the present board. Unlike its predecessors, it has fulfilled its promises to the very letter. The majority elected in 1885 pledged themselves to reduce expenditure and to increase efficiency. They have done both, and they will, therefore, have my vote and influence.

If a prize were offered for self-contradiction, it should certainly be awarded to Mr. Gladstone for his brief essay on the Manchester Canal. He begins by saying, "It is not for me to enter upon controverted matters." Excellent rule of conduct for a politician who is desperately eager to catch votes. But just see how he abides by it! In the very next sentence he expresses the opinion that "the trade of the Mersey will be increased and that the business of Liverpool will not be diminished." Now, both of these matters are very controverted. Then he goes on to affirm that "the public will very largely profit." Here, again, he raises a distinctly controverted question. Yet it is not for him to enter upon controverted matters!

The Duke of Westminster has entirely withdrawn from the committee opposed to the policy of the present School Board, asserting that he gave his name under a misapprehension as to the scope and character of the opposition. It would be interesting to learn the ins and outs of this somewhat extraordinary blunder. Was it a case of self-deception, or of being intentionally deceived by others?

## WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

Liverpool autumn meeting commenced in bitterly cold weather but that did not affect the attendance to any great extent. The course was in capital condition, and, in consequence, backers had more confidence than was probable after the previous week's experience on the soft ground. They were not altogether successful in their first speculation, for Gonfalon, who took the November Hurdle Race, was not so good a favourite as either Sherbrooke or Dictator. At the distance Sherbrooke was winning easily, but when Gonfalon challenged the good thing was quickly upset. Diana and Lown had a tremendous race from the Westmoreland Velter, of which Captain MacNeill's filly got the best by a head. Chalcograph, who was backed as if the race was all over before the flag fell, would have won the County Plate if he had not been outstripped by Fred Barrett on the Chaplet colt.

Theophilus, for whom I went in the Knowley Nursery, got home by a short head from The Kelpie, who ought to land a good race before the end of the season. He was rather unlucky to be beaten on this occasion, a remark I make with due sense of thankfulness for Theophilus's success. A capital field turned out for the Croxteth Cup, and a capital race resulted. Bartizan, the favourite, got off badly, and later, when he had made up his lost ground, was badly shut in. However, Warne got his through, and won. The Duchy Plate, which wound up the day's programme, was won by Pericles, to whom Sweetheart was third, beaten so badly as to suggest that he has altogether lost his form.

On Wednesday we had big fields, but, as a rule, backers managed to find winners fairly well. There were all abroad in the first event, the Alt Walter, for Dartmouth, the winner, was on offer at 100 to 8 right up to the start. Cigar Light, who landed the Wednesday Plate, was second favourite; and Juggler, winner of the Stewards' Cup, absolute favourite.

The Grand Sefton Steeplechase was remarkable in a measure, because H.R.H. the Prince of Wales's Magic was greatly fancied for it, and, after a most exciting finish, won. There was tremendous excitement when Magic, who started second favourite, took the lead, and the cheering which greeted the victory was something to remember. Before excitement in the jumping race had cooled down, the numbers were up for the Aintree Feather Plate, which fell to Lento. George Cholmondeley rode remarkably well, and deserved great credit for getting himself out of considerable difficulties.

As regards betting, the Liverpool Nursery was one of the heaviest. Waterfall was backed for a lot of money from beginning to end, and the commission on Mr. Daly's representative seemed almost inexhaustible. Idlesleigh, the second favourite, won, and Waterfall was never formed. We finished the day with a really sporting affair, the Bickertonia Stakes. Sagad, who was second favourite, came out in quite the old form, and won very easily.

Quite a sensation was caused during the afternoon by the scotching of Acme for the Cup. It was well backed up to the time, and lots of money went on Lord Lurgan's favourite after the withdrawal, which took place at 2.10.

On Monday Johnny Robinson, of Shields, and Dick Burge, who was born at Cheltenham, met at Newcastle-on-Tyne to decide their match for £200. Originally the agreement was for twenty rounds, but in deference to the views of the police the articles were altered so that the men went for five rounds only. In case one was not knocked out in these the affair was to be declared a draw. A great deal of money was at issue on the fight, and no doubt had the original articles been observed Robinson's backers must have landed the bets. He had all the best of the work, but Burge, when he found himself getting beaten, bore in so that Robinson could not get any swing into his blows. By this means he managed to save his backers from loss, but there could not be a doubt as to the superiority of Robinson, who stands 5ft. 3in., and weighs 9st. 12lb.

It is not often that we get a really good man from the Newcastle district, and Robinson will not want for backers. He might prove a formidable opponent for some of the heavier men, even for the Goode, Roberts, and Bobbitt class. By the way, Bobbitt and Goode's match is going on all right. Both men are getting fit, though Goode was rather late in setting to work, and the pair should show fine sport.

Joe McAuliffe has offered to fight Kilrain as soon as he is through with his match against Peter Jackson.

But Murphy's sculling regatta was concluded on Tuesday, when, as in the earlier heats, there was excellent racing. The first prize went to the Surrey Union, Rowing Club, through J. Caton. Race started, when in the final heat, defeated W. Goldsmith, Blackwall, 14sec. start, by six lengths. In the seventh heat of the third round H. E. Steadman, a lad of seventeen years only, beat Doggett, late of Putney, with 11sec. start, and showed fine promise.

Oxford University Athletic Club's freshmen's sports were commenced on Tuesday in fine weather and with hardly any wind, but the track was decidedly on the slow side, owing to last week's soaking rain. The results were: In the weight-putting, F. G. Colleshaw, 31ft. 7in., was first. Only three started for the 120 yards hurdle, in which C. R. H. Gresson, Hertford, was first. The 100 yards handicap fell to F. J. K. Cross, who beat W. Gordon, University, by six inches in 10.3sec. F. W. Alfrey, Trinity, won the high jump with 5ft. 2in. J. E. Galton landed the quarter mile. The leading event of the day was the mile handicap, for which Pollock-Hill, Kibble, scratch, was defeated by seven yards in 4min. 32.5sec.

On December 15th the Thames Hare and Hounds will hold a dinner to celebrate the institution of the club, which will then have been founded twenty-one years. Since then cross-country running has developed into a great power in the land, and to a considerable extent this development is due to the influence of the Thames Harriers, with Mr. Walter Rye at their head.

London v. Western Counties, one of the big events of the Rugby football season, was played on Wednesday at Blackheath instead of Richmond, the usual venue. The metropolitans won by two goals and two tries to one try. After a most successful tour in the south, the Bradford (Rugby Union) Club met with defeat from Oxford University, who landed by a very narrow majority. Up to half time each side had scored one goal. After changing ends, the Dark Blues managed to score a try and prevent the opposition from making another telling point.

Third Trinity, one of Cambridge's strongest clubs, held their annual race for scullers on Tuesday. The winner was H. W. Smyth, who beat W. Freemantle by thirty yards. Smyth will start for the Colquhoun Sculls, and will have to meet S. D. Muttelbury, P. Shaw, and other very warm scullers.

George Hazel, the great long distance pedestrian, who will shortly leave England to compete in the six days' road-as-you-please race at New York, was given a benefit at the Canterbury Palace on Tuesday. The veteran ped was not too well supported.

So far North's challenge to play any professor at spot-stroke barred billiards, Roberts excepted, has not been accepted. Nor has any one come forward to take up Peall's offer to give £3,000 in 15,000 start, all in, which was specially directed at Roberts. A firm of billiard-table makers have offered £50 for North and Peall to play 10,000 up spot-stroke barred.

## OLD IZAAK.

A case of considerable importance to anglers and to those interested in stopping the pollution of our rivers was tried last week before Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Wills in the Queen's Bench Division. The Staines Local Board was prosecuted for suffering noxious matter to flow into the Thames. It appears that in 1881-2-3-4, convictions were obtained against the board before local magistrates, but the nuisance continued. After hearing the arguments of counsel on both sides, Mr. Justice Field, in summing up, said that the case was one of very great public importance, but that the sewers were there before the board came into existence in 1872, and a certain number of houses had acquired a prescriptive right to drain into them. The board evidently did not either "cause" or "suffer" the pollution. It did not have the power to stop what was complained of, and therefore a verdict was given in its favour.

There is nothing in the above to discourage those who are, or ought to be, taking the necessary steps to prevent the pollution of the Lea. It is evident that the authorities at the Tottenham Sewage Works are guilty, in both respects, of causing and suffering the sewage to find its way into the river, and are therefore brought within the ruling of the Act. I am informed, on very reliable authority, that an injunction has been obtained against them already, and that it came into force on the 1st of last October, since which date a very flagrant case of pollution has taken place. Therefore, under these circumstances, it would be a comparatively easy matter to take such steps as would prove effective for the future.

Some months have now elapsed since it was first proposed to present a testimonial to Mr. Richard Gurney. No man living has a stronger claim upon the gratitude of anglers. For twenty-five years he has worked hard and faithfully in their interests as secretary of the Anglers' Association and Anglers' Benevolent Society. Thousands are now benefiting by his past labours, especially those who travel on the railway with a privilege ticket, for he was one of the very few who carried this plan into successful operation. It is hoped that the sum already collected may be made up to the sum of £100, and to do this only a few pounds are required. It will then be presented to Mr. Gurney before Christmas.

The members of the Richmond Piscatorial Society have arranged another special competition to take place on the tideway of the Thames on the 28th inst., when the prizes will be presented to

the professional fishermen accompanying the successful anglers.

I have often noticed, and I dare say I am not singular in my observations, how stunted is the growth of some fish in ponds of limited extent, and should like to know the exact reason. I can call to mind now, as instances, two ponds in which I often fish, and they are within twenty miles of London. In one, roach can be caught as fast as the hook can be baited and put into the water, but very rarely does a fish exceed three or four inches in length; in the other, perch of the same size can be taken as quickly with a small red worm. It makes no difference whether fishing in deep or shallow water. Carp and tench flourish and wax fat in both places, but they may be said to be essentially pond fish. I would suggest that either still water is not conducive to the well-being of roach and perch, or that being in a confined space they inter-breed, and hence the small size of those taken in such places.

Many anglers will hear with sincere regret of the sad news conveyed to me by an obliging correspondent in the following note, under date of the 5th inst.:—"Yesterday I was at Goring, and when starting out fishing heard the church bell tolling for John Rush, the well-known fisherman, who had died the previous night." John Rush was one of the old school of Thames professional fishermen, now represented by the Wilders, the Mills, the Hornes, and Ned Andrews, of Maidenhead. He always did his best to find good sport for his patrons, and was disappointed as they if he did not succeed. He did his duty thoroughly well in the station of life to which he was called, and that he may rest in peace will be the heartfelt wish of all who knew him.

I recently heard a curious incident related by a friend of mine concerning the recovery of tackle from the jaws of a fish. He was fishing in the Thames at the place where three days before an angler, to whom he had lent some tackle, had been broken away, and having hooked and landed a small chub, he found, hanging from its mouth, the line which had been lost and previously borrowed of him.

Anglers are saying that the extraordinary catch of salmon, trout, grayling, pike, and perch which I recently reported as having been won on the Test in one day by a single rod is very remarkable, and, like the wise chicken who had a piece of shell upon its back, because they could not see it they will not believe it. However, the evidence which I hold as to its correctness is beyond dispute. They are laughing at the attempt which the Thames Angling Preservation Society is making to bolster up its fallen reputation by inviting His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to take the chair at the next annual dinner of the society, and they are right in thinking that after the recent rainfall, which has freshened up and nicely coloured the water, fish of all kinds will be well on the feed.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Replying to "Old Sportsman's" criticism of his former composition, Mr. Cannon now writes saying that his memory may have misled him as to the name of the pack which he hunted a stag in Euston-road. It is not of much importance, one way or another, whether it was "The Old Berkeley" or some other pack; the interesting point is that within comparatively recent years hunting should have gone on where bricks and mortar are now masters of all they survey. Mr. Cannon distinctly remembers that meets took place regularly at Hendon and Kingsbury, and that the whole country, from Gospel Oak to Harrow, was available for Nimrodian purposes.

Are animals proud of the accomplishments they acquire from human teachers? From what I have observed in some educated pets, I am inclined to believe that they feel a certain sense of satisfaction when raring their learning. There is a dog belonging to a friend of mine which sits up and begs without rhyme or reason. Parrots, too, are often fond of venting their linguistic gifts in company, and one can see that they relish popular admiration. Nor are canaries devoid of vanity; there is something in their look when singing their best which always reminds me of operatic songsters.

A Indian hornet is about as ugly a customer when enraged as most people would care to meet. It does not surprise me, therefore, to read that a European official on the Madras Railway, who lately disturbed a nest of these insects, was stung to death before assistance arrived. Some years ago the garrison of the fort at Peshawar was shut off from the outside world by a swarm of hornets settling in the only gateway. Nothing could be got out or in during the whole day, but at night suffocating operations were successfully employed and the fort was relieved.

Japanese naturalists are still in the future, so far as my knowledge goes. But if admiration of the forms of animals, serpents, and insects counts for anything in natural selection, the little Japs ought to become great proficients as naturalists. Their tattooing artists delight in portraying snakes, butterflies, spiders, birds, beetles, and I know not what else, on the human skin. Artistically, too, not by rough, red, puncturing, as the sailors in "Meadow" Will wrote his last testament, but delicately and tenderly, with proper gradations of light and shade. It is said that some of the most highly finished works have all the appearance of chromos. I once saw a sailor with a splendid tattooed serpent curled round and round his body, the work of a Burmese artist, but I am told, that was nothing in comparison with what the Japanese can do.

The Animals' Institute, at 9, Kinnerton-street, Wilton-place, Knightsbridge, certainly deserves every encouragement. It gives gratuitous advice for sick animals daily, receives in-patients in urgent cases, and altogether holds the position of a hospital for the dumb creation, being supported by voluntary contributions. The following letter is from its medical superintendent, Professor Atkinson, F.R.C.V.S.:—"The continued suffering of animals fatally injured in our streets before the services of a slaughterman can be obtained, or the owner be found to give his permission, has often been referred to. Poor animals, with incurable abdominal wounds, or, it may be, complete fracture of a limb, not unfrequently lie for hours in the streets before being put out of their misery. The police have no power to order their destruction until the person in charge assents, and he frequently cannot do this until his master has been communicated with. I remember one case where a right hind leg was badly injured by subcutaneous injection of morphia. Perhaps you will allow me to publicly state that the apparatus and drug is always here at the service of the police gratuitously in cases of street accidents."

Referring to what I said last week about the possibility of the great sea-serpent generally being an octopus, the "British Lion" writes a note in which he mentions that the squid, or cuttlefish, is often known among sailors as the pen-and-ink fish. The pen is a horny substance, inside the creature, while the ink is the black liquid matter. Formerly the colour known as sepia was obtained from the ink-bag of the squid. The ink is of use to the animal in hiding it from its enemies. Whenever it is alarmed it forcibly ejects the black stuff, thus discolouring the water in which it swims. This ink has been discovered in fossil squids, and has even been made use of very successfully by Sir F. Chantrey in a drawing, after it had been buried in the earth for such ages.

A much more pleasing cephalopod than the cuttle is the paper nautilus, or argonaut, which is of the shape of a very small and delicate octopus in a shell. It was supposed formerly to use two of its long arms as sails and to steer with the others, but it is now known to progress rapidly by

violently expelling water through a tube or syphon in the opposite direction to that in which it wants to go.

## THE ACTOR.

The ordinary London playgoer saw "Nadgy" at the Avenue for the first time on Wednesday evening, but it had already been seen in private by a favoured few on the Monday previous, when the "dress rehearsal" took place. On that occasion the stalls were full, while the dress circle was fairly filled, the pit having only a handful of occupants. Signor Randegger was to the fore, as also were Miss Annie Halford and Miss Carrie Cootie, neither of whom has a part in the opera. M. Chassaigne, the composer, was also in evidence, and every now and then M. Marius, who has produced the piece, appeared among the spectators.

I hear that the "Trim, trim, zig-zig-zig" duet, which made so great a hit on the first night, is a recent addition to the original score of "Nadgy," and owes its existence, practically, to the vivacious intellect of Madame Vancoli (whose husband, by the way, was also at the dress rehearsal). It was devised by Madame Vancoli and Mr. Arthur Roberts should have a lively duet at a certain point in the second act, and so the two artists and the composer and the librettist all put their heads together a few days ago, with no favourable result, until this notion of a "zig-zig" refrain flashed across the lady's brain, and was ably responded to by M. Chassaigne and his collaborator.

One of the critics has expressed his doubts whether the Hungarian dances performed at the end of the second act of "Nadgy" are after the true model. This would seem to be rather a malapropos remark, for I am assured that M. Chassaigne studied for some time in Hungary, and that in the dances in question he has imitated the characteristic Hungarian measures with very great exactness.

The production of "Le Gentilhomme Pauvre" at the Royalty has naturally recalled memories of the English adaptation of the play, entitled "The Poor Gentleman," brought out at the St. James's in 1861 with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigan in the cast. Of course, the more correct and obvious translation of the original title would have been "The Poor Gentleman," but that title had already been taken by the younger Colman for a comedy produced in 1803, and seen in London so lately as 1879.

I hear very promising accounts of "The Balloon," the farcical piece by Messrs. J. H. Darnley and Manville Penn, which is to see the light at Terry's Theatre on Tuesday afternoon. It appears to be based on a misunderstanding, amusing in itself and wrought up into a very diverting complication. Mr. Charles Glenney, Mr. Charles Groves, and Miss Susie Vaughan have the most important parts, Miss Vaughan's being that of an American with a "twang."

"The Balloon," I am told, was to have been called "The Doctor," but that appellation, it will be remembered, was, in the meantime, chosen by Mr. Burnand for his adaptation of "La Doctoresse" at the Globe. The leading idea of the piece is founded upon an incident which actually took place, and I may add that "The Harlequin" by the same authors, was also based upon an actual event. It is said that "The Balloon" is likely to be the last piece the two clever authors will write together; but I hope that is not true.

There is a rumour that Miss Wallis may by-and-by put on "Antony and Cleopatra" at the Shaftesbury. Should this happen, no one would have any occasion to be surprised. Miss Wallis may well entertain a desire to re-appear in the character in which she made her first "hit" in London. She had played in Sir Charles Young's "Montcalm" and "Watts Phillips's" "Amos Clarke," but it was not until she was seen as Cleopatra, at Drury Lane in 1873, that she made any definite impression on the public.

I am glad to hear that among Mr. Charles Wilton's forthcoming engagements for the Grand Theatre there will probably be one with Mr. D'Oyly Carte for the appearance there of Mr. Carte's chief provincial company in certain of the Gilbert-Sullivan operas. Among these I hope will be "Patience," "Iolanthe," and "Princess Ida," which have not been seen in London for some time. Mr. Wilton, I may mention, possesses a new comic opera by an English musician, which he may by-and-by produce at a West-end theatre.

Everybody sympathises heartily with Mr. Toole in the bereavement which has befallen him. How painfully the death of his only son affected him may be read of in his "Reminiscences," and now his only daughter has been taken from him! She was a bright and gossie girl, who was always to be seen on "first nights" at her father's theatre; and it is understood that she had for some time been engaged to Mr. J. Huntley M'Carthy, M.P. I hear that Miss Toole was devotedly nursed during her fatal illness by Miss Eliza Johnstone.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Kendal has added to his repertory, and is now playing occasionally in the provinces the role of Mr. Catherwood in the farce of that name, which will always be associated with the memory of the late Charles Mathews. I have no doubt Mr. Kendal plays the part admirably. He is above all things a comedian.

Miss Ellen Terry is back in England from her continental holiday, and sojourning at one of her best known watering-places. I give not its name, lest the privacy of the distinguished lady be encroached upon. Needless to say, she has been hard at work upon Lady Macbeth, of which she has now formed a distinct and individual idea. What that idea is I am not allowed to reveal to you just yet.

## JACK ALLROUND.

"Amateur" asks me to inform her how to make butter. I presume the instruction she seeks is with regard to the process after the butter has "come." I therefore pass over the churning operation, only reminding my correspondent that while the coolest place must be sought for the churning in summer a somewhat warmer atmosphere is desirable in winter. The greatest cleanliness at all times is of pre-eminent importance. The churn and all vessels used in connection with butter must be frequently scalded out with boiling water. Have ready a scalded pan or tub which has been standing in cold water, take it out of the water and put the butter into it and pour cold water over it, let it harden a little, and then take a small wooden dipper about the size of a breakfast saucer that has been treated with scalding and then with cold water like the tub. Take hold of the dipper towards you, with the saucer-like edge scrape down, as it were, under the water the lump towards you, until it is all spread in a series of little ridges. Then with the wooden dipper roll it together again with one short movement, and pour off the now milky-looking water, and pour on a fresh supply of clean cold water, and repeat as above, until after successive washings the water becomes perfectly colourless and tasteless. Then dust over the spread-out ridges of butter a little salt, according to taste, and twice or thrice work it in by the same process with the dipper. Never touch the butter with your hands. It is now made.

I cannot tell "Master Butler" why a certain patent blacking he names "a very short time after the boots and shoes are cleaned with it goes a cloudy blue and very dull, almost white," but, as he also asks me for a good mixture for cleaning boots, I send him the following, which was highly recommended to me. To one pound of bone

black, add an ounce and a half of sulphuric acid. Rub and grind these together thoroughly till quite smooth, and lay by for a day or two. Then add two ounces of cod oil, three ounces of treacle, and a quarter of an ounce of Prussian blue, and mix the whole well with small beer to desired consistency.

In reply to "Chud," who wishes to make zinc ointment, take one ounce of lard, melt it, and add eight grains of benzoic acid, strain, and mix it thoroughly with eighty grains of oxide of zinc.

If a "Young Beginner" who is anxious "to make a nice light seed cake" will try the following recipe, I think he will succeed.—Beat half a pound of butter to cream, work into it half a pound of sifted sugar, a pinch of salt, and, gradually, the well-beaten yolks of six and the whites of four eggs, whisked stiff; then add three-quarters of a pound of dried and sifted flour, one ounce caraway seeds, and half a grated nutmeg. Line a tin with buttered paper, and bake in a well-heated oven for about three-quarters of an hour.

"Will you kindly inform me how to make onion porridge as they make it in Scotland?" writes "W. M." This is a ready-made recipe, and is highly esteemed in many parts of the country. A good method of making it is: Take a large Spanish onion, peel it, and cut it in four parts, and put it in a saucepan with half a teaspoonful of salt, two ounces of butter, and a pint of cold water. Let it simmer for something more than half an hour, or until it is quite tender, then pour it into a heated bowl, dredge over it a little pepper, and eat it as hot as possible just before going to bed.

"Cheltenham" wishes for directions for making crumpets. Take a pint of warm water (or better, warm milk), and melt in it one ounce of butter, lay it aside to cool a little, beat up an egg with a pinch of salt add to the cooled water, and beat in as much flour as will make a rather thick batter. Into this put a quarter of a pint of fresh yeast, cover it over and let it stand in a warm place for a quarter of an hour. Then pour the batter on to a heated and well-greased iron plate, where they should be turned quickly and baked much like pancakes. Ten minutes ought to be sufficient for both sides. Some omit the eggs and butter.

"Amy A. B." writes that as grapes are now cheap she would like to know how to keep them till Christmas. The best chance is to hang the bunches in a dry room with an even temperature, and to exclude the air as much as possible. Damp and fluctuations of temperature are fatal. It is not easy to keep them, and those who have tried generally find it more economical to pay the higher price charged at Christmas.

## GENERAL CHATTER.

The London scavenger is endowed with a keen vein of humour. To look at him, one would not imagine this to be the case; his appearance is stolid and often surly. But down in the depths of his nature lurks a craving for fun, which manifests itself in the amusing traps he lays for pedestrians. The most catching of these is to leave the mud scraped from the roadways to the side channels until more rain falls. The scrapings then become converted into a mud bath reaching far out into the road, and, being undistinguishable from the latter after dark, belated wayfarers walk into the sludge and swear awfully. Whenever I see a case of the sort, my mind conceives a scavenger peeping round the nearest corner in a state of ecstatic enjoyment.

The carter is also fond of a joke. His notion of humour consists in suddenly releasing the hind board of his cart just when some well-dressed person is passing. If the contents be of a dusty nature, the victim gets half smothered; if solid, there is a mighty noise, and, in wet weather, much splashing of mud. And then, with the utmost gravity, the humorist apologises on the ground that he did not observe the gentleman.

The Stock Exchange has a rule—and a very salutary rule it is—that no member of the "house" shall deal with clients without the knowledge of their employers. It therefore behoves the committee to at once make inquiry as to whether this regulation was broken in the case of the foreign clerk who lately robbed Messrs. Vagliano to the tune of £70,000. This knave had at one time an enormous account open, although his salary was less than £200 a year, and it can scarcely be imagined that the firm were aware of his gambling. By what instrumentality did he carry it on; was it through "inside" or "outside" brokers?

After all that has been said to the contrary, publishers do occasionally realise tidy profits. The late Mr. Pether, of Cassell's great firm, left behind him, in personal estate alone, more than half a million sterling. Mr. Rider Haggard was not, therefore, guilty of ridiculous exaggeration when he represented the unspeakable Messon as being worth a couple of millions. The united wealth of Cassell's firm cannot have been far short of that sum when the concern was converted into a limited liability company. I wonder how long it will be before any British author has to dispose of half a million in his will.

The humiliating defeat of our troops at Majuba Hill was mainly due, it is well known, to their being worn out by fatigue and hunger. Some one forgot that the British soldier, not being an automaton, requires food, and the big-bellied Boers consequently found it easy enough to rout their starving antagonists. It was more to be regretted than to be wondered at that the Black Mountain campaign did not parallel this historic disgrace. After General Channer's column had gallantly stormed a mountain 2,500 feet high, it marched on into the enemy's territory and bivouacked for the night. An arduous day's proceedings under any circumstances, and fully entitling the soldiers to liberal rations. But through some blunder the commissariat supplies did not come up, and the column remained without either food or water for the whole day and night. Luckily, the tribes had no stomach for further fighting, or we might now be deploring a second Majuba Hill.

Lord Arthur Hill contemplates the possibility of another Irish Exhibition being held in London. I devoutly trust that the idea will be abandoned. Londoners will not soon forget or forgive the late manifestations of disorderly which gave the late exhibition such an evil reputation. If Irishmen are bound to fight, let them do it at home; London can get on very well without imitations of Donnybrook Fair.

The Board of Trade return of maritime disasters for October shows in a very striking way how much safer life and property are at sea than in the days when steam power was unknown. The record of vessels lost gives fifty-one sailing ships against only four steamers, the respective tonnage of the two classes being 12,315 and 3,154. Even greater is the difference in the number of lives lost. Out of those who entrusted themselves to steamers, only two perished, whereas forty-two went down in sailing craft. It should be remembered, in order to estimate the real weight of these figures, that steam vessels vastly outnumber the other branch of the mercantile marine.

Engine-drivers in Persia should be very handsomely remunerated. In addition to the ordinary perils of their calling, they stand a chance, it appears, of being lynched if any passenger comes to grief, even if it be through his own fault. A furious mob at once collects, and, unless the driver be a man of resource, his life will be taken on the assumption that he must have brought about the accident of malice prepense. It is impossible to imagine what penalty would be exacted if the Shah met with a mishap such as befell the Czar the other day. Fortunately for Persia engine-drivers, there are no nihilists in the Shah's dominions.



## CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Me and Mine*.)  
What excitement over the School Board election! What eagerness to spend other people's money, for three years certain, according to one's own sweet will. The official clique, who were ousted at the last election, are to the front again. They are supported by the Liberal and Radical Union, who have also taken in hand the support of the Parnell Defence Fund. We do not quite see the connection between the two things—unless it is supposed that our present little boys and girls will be asked to become subscribers by the time the trial is over.

The Midland Radicals presented Mr. Gladstone with an address printed upon an iron plate. This is quite the wrong way of going to work. Mr. Gladstone's words in reply should be put upon the plate. It will not be like the G.O.M. we know, if he does not find it convenient to eat some of them afterwards.

At last there is an outcry against examinations. There is no doubt that the thing is overdue, and what comes of it? Go into any Government office and ask the simplest question. Can you find a single clerk there who knows anything? Go into any middle-class school, public or private, from one year's end to the other, and you will find every boy and girl preparing for some examination to come. Half a dozen subjects, of which three at least can never be of service to any but a specialist, are being drilled into their poor heads to the neglect of all besides. Their work is invariably that little bit beyond them which prevents their understanding it comfortably, and when the examination is over is forgotten, if only by way of relief. When the victims come out into the world we find that they have not a tenth of the practical knowledge which twenty or thirty years ago we expected and found in a fairly taught child of twelve.

What is worse, having all studied the same things, they are all ignorant at the same level. It is in some sort a comfort to know, by way of revenge, that almost every schoolmaster one meets is devoted to his spare moments to working himself up for an examination too. The syndicate has made itself felt. Already salt has gone up six shillings per ton. The only way to fight syndicates is by competition. It is time for some one to revive the old system of evaporating sea water. Nobody can buy up the ocean. It would almost be a mercy if they could, considering what we have to pay to keep a navy afloat upon it.

THE MEMOIR PUBLISHING CHAOS.—First Man about Town: Everybody's writing his own memoir. Wonder what makes 'em?—Second Man about Town: My dear fellow, don't you know? Clear enough. They're afraid somebody else might write 'em, and that wouldn't do at all.

(From *Punch*.)  
FAMILY JABS.—Joan: The ideal of Susan's akin John to William's funeral, after the way 'd behaved! I shouldn't certainly ever dream of akin 'im to yours!—Dorothy: What! Then all I can say is, I should be very much offended if you didn't.

OUR IMBECILES.—Elderly Masher (who can't see that his attentions are unwelcome): I'm sure you're fond of music!—Persecuted Fair One (pettishly): Oh—yes—very—when it puts a stop to conversation.

PARLIAMENTARY.—Pedestrian (in a hurry): Hi! Give me five shillings to get me to Westminster by two o'clock. Cabman: Oh, you may corrupt me, sir. Jump in. If we can only secure this old horse's vote, we may carry it.

FRUITS TO THE FORE.—With what object are letters in a disputed handwriting ordered to be photographed?—To bring their authorship to light.

Note by Lord Got-the-Sackville.—The American Bayard may be "without fear," but he's not "without reproach."

(From *Judy*.)  
NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND.—A masher with merely a moderate opinion of himself. A woman who doesn't think her baby the loveliest cherub ever born. An amateur tenor who refrains from singing "The Song" and "My Queen." A girl of the period who owns to just one idea of tight-lacing. A fellow who doesn't know another fellow who has a relation who has seen a ghost. A domestic of the feminine persuasion with no leaning towards a red coat. An unsuccessful author who does not believe that editors in general are in league together against him. A theatrically-disposed young lady who does not fancy she could outshine Ellen Terry.

FEELING—VERY—Ethel: Well, dear, I don't see how you can help being happy with your fortune. I only wish I were in your shoes!—Eva: You'd probably find them pinch, dear, if you were.—Nasty, spiteful thing! Just because she is so proud of her own feet.

SERIOUS NEWS.—The Monument on Fish-street Hill is not in danger. "The patera under the abacus is decayed—but that is all." Had it been the abacus under the patera, or the abacus over the patera, or even the patera over the abacus, we dread to think of the consequences.

PERSONAL.—"You're only a slop-seller," as the publican said to the coffee-lavender keeper.

(From *Fawcett*.)  
A MITTY JEST.—Fanny Man (eating cheese): Like Samson, I now slay thousands.—T'other One: Ah! and with the same weapon too.

REVALS.—First Fair Creature: Ah, but he sent me a bouquet with a diamond bracelet inside it. Think of that!—Second Ditto: And he sent me a diamond bracelet with a bouquet inside it. Think of that!—And they come not like that, for the first time, which they had made the most lasting impression on Billy Snooks, the American millionaire.

Brown (anxious to pick up information): And do you wear colours at an election in Ireland?—The O'Shallaghans: Oh, yes, sure! I'm proud of 'em.—Brown: Ah, principally green, I presume?—The O'Shallaghans: No, indeed! The colours O'Ve are most used at a contested election have been black and blue, and they've chafely been worn about the features.

While Funniman's train was kept waiting at a station the other day, he called the guard to the carriage window, and observed, "You expect to live to a good old age, don't you, guard?" "I don't know, sir," replied the official. "Why?" "Why?" "Because," replied Funniman, "I've noticed that at every station at which we have stopped you seem to get ever last in."

"But, my dear child," observed a father to a self-willed daughter, "you surely never intend to marry that young man! Why, he is a perfect stranger to us! We do not even know where he came from!" "I don't know where he came from, father," replied the damsel, "and I don't care; but I know where he's going, and that's to the church, and I'm going with him." And so she did.

(From *Funny Folks*.)  
Too Good to Swallow.—The following advertisement in a theatrical paper has rather a cheerful look about it: "Wanted.—Ladies and gentlemen to take part in 'Troubles' at St. George's Hall on the 23rd prox. Sharing terms." "No, thank you!" says Waggle.

BROWN AGAIN!—A troupe of "Irish Minstrel" with blackened faces, have just set up their establishment for the season at West Kensington. Such an entertainment would be ridiculous in the extreme did we not reflect that Irish blarney and (burnt) Cork are intimately allied.

A Standing Grievance.—Having to offer your seat to the lady who will enter the omnibus when it is full.

Full of Change.—The Money Market. Only Natural.—That the Lord Mare should be a great dispenser of horse-patality!

Not Meet for Folks who "Have a Stake in the Country."—The Chops of the Channel.

A Pushing Man of Business.—The costermonger. Scarcely to be Called a "Pro"—cession—A Lord

Mayor's Show from which the theatrical element has been eliminated.

(From *Ally Sloper*.)  
"There's a hue and cry in my place now," observed a beaming individual. "How's that?" "That," was the exultant reply. "Missus has got a baby," was the exultant reply. "That would account for the cry. How about the hue?" said the friend. "Well, stoopid, the baby's a 'yeller,' isn't he?"

"I wonder why Captain Moneyhunter called me the belle of the ball?" said an elderly spinster with a simper as she was returning from the ball. "I am sure there were many younger girls than myself present." "Probably it was because you were fixed to the wall all the evening, auntie," observed her niece.

"What! are you friends with that fellow?" exclaimed Truebody. "I thought you had quarrelled." "So we did," said Dunn; "but I dislike the man so much, that I was obliged to make friends with him." "Why, if I had not, we should not have spoken, and I should have had no opportunity of saying disagreeable things to him."

"Don't you think the Rev. Mr. Cantwell, our vicar, has very fine eyes?" asked she. "Well, really, now," replied he, "I don't know that I've noticed particularly; you see, when he prays he closes them, and when he preaches I close mine."

It was in a railway carriage, and a young lady got out whose face was much disfigured by small-pox and pimples. "Oh, dear me!" exclaimed a pretty girl to her male companion, "if my face was like that poor girl's I do believe I should die." "Oh, no, you wouldn't die," replied the gentleman, "you'd paint."

## THE GARDEN.

(WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR "THE PEOPLE")  
The Cabbage Grub.

A correspondent, writing from the Vale of Breckham, says in that fertile district the cabbage grub is now giving a good deal of trouble, and asks if there is any remedy. In gardens which have long been under cultivation this insect is not uncommonly met with, and much mischief is sometimes done to the early spring cabbages and cauliflowers; the winter greens as a rule, suffer less, though all the cabbage tribe, which includes the whole of the family known under the generic term "Brassica," suffer more or less from it at times, more especially on land which is frequently planted with cabbages. It is rarely troublesome in new gardens or in land recently broken up; hence one of the remedies is to plant in fresh land, or if that cannot be done dress the land with something which is known to be distasteful to insects generally. The mischief is done by the larva of a small beetle, the scientific name of which is *Curculio costalis*. The insect eats its way into the stem of the plant, and encloses itself within a warty excrescence. As the insect bores its way through the stem to the centre, the plants lose colour and die. There is no certain remedy, but good results have been obtained by mixing up a puddle of soot and lime in a solution of soft soap and tobacco liquor in a pail and dipping the plants in it up to the leaves just before planting. The puddle must be made quite thick, so that it will stick to the stems; and if any of the plants have warty stems pick the warty part off and dress the plant with lime on the land lightly forked in is useful, and water the seed bed just before sowing the seeds with a mixture of paraffin oil and water at the rate of one ounce of oil to two gallons of water.

Pruning and Planting Bush Fruits.  
The best way to prune gooseberries if a heavy crop is required is to thin out the young wood so that the air and sunshine can penetrate among the branches, but to shorten but little, just merely cutting off the longest tips for the sake of symmetry, and to keep the bushes more compact. The centre of the bushes should be opened out a little, and any branches hanging near the ground cut away, as the fruit coming in contact with the soil will be spoiled. Red and white currants should be spurred, so far at least as regards the side shoots, but the leaders should be left longer to extend the growth of the tree. The centre must be well opened out, so that the fruit may have a chance of ripening quickly. Black currants should be pruned as recommended for gooseberries, leaving plenty of young wood nearly full length. As the black currant bears chiefly on the wood of the previous year, every young shoot cut away if there is room for it to remain reduces the crop.

Cuttings to Form Young Bushes should be secured now and laid on the ground till there is time to prepare and plant them. It is necessary that a currant or gooseberry bush should have a clear stem of at least nine inches, and if longer so much the better. In preparing the cutting remove all the buds except the three upper ones, and make a clean cut at the bottom just beneath a joint. Plant in rows one foot apart and four inches from each other in the rows. Bury the lower ends about three inches in the ground, and press the soil firmly around them with the foot. It is a good plan to mix between the rows with some old leaf-mould or manure. This much keeps the soil in an equable condition as to temperature and moisture, and prevents the frost lifting them out before roots have been formed.

Autumn-planted Rose Cuttings.  
It will be a great protection to these if about two inches of old manure or old leaf-mould or cocoa is laid between the rows, for the same purpose for which I have recommended it for the cuttings of bush fruits.

Briers for Budding.  
Those of my readers who are living in the country, or who have friends there, should try to secure briers for budding roses upon next summer, as the sooner they are planted now the better. Late planted stocks very often die. Plants with stems one foot long are a nice height for making plants to stand at the back of a border.

Bulbs in the Borders  
are at work now making roots, to be in readiness when the days begin to lengthen after Christmas to burst forth. It is a common but a cruel practice to dig up the borders which contain many bulbs at this season. None but the hardiest bulbs can bear such treatment with impunity. Those who care for their bulbs will stop dress the borders with short, rich manure, and leave the digging or forking till the bulbs are through the surface.

Watering Window Plants.  
Much judgment is required now to keep the plants healthy and vigorous. As a rule, more harm is done at this season by giving too much than too little water. The only plants which are not likely to suffer from too liberal supply are the bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips, and narcissus. Lilies should be kept drier, as to a certain extent they are as much at rest as plants generally are, i.e., they are not making any visible progress, though the roots are active enough, and must have sufficient moisture to carry on their work. It should be borne in mind that the evaporation from the surface of the soil is now small in amount in comparison with what it is in summer, and less water will therefore be required. The sponge or a bit of rag and some soap and water passed lightly over the leaves will be a great help to all plants now to remove dust and other particles which settle on the leaves in a disturbed atmosphere.

ADAM.

THROAT INFLAMMATION AND COUGH.—Soreness and dryness, hoarseness and irritation, indicating colds and coughs, are cured by the use of Epps' Glysterine Tablets. In contact with the glands at the moment they are excited by the action of the glysterine, the inflammation is relieved, and the secretions are restored to their normal state. Sold only in boxes, 1/6; 1/3; 1/2; 1; 2; 3; 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 12; 15; 20; 25; 30; 35; 40; 45; 50; 55; 60; 65; 70; 75; 80; 85; 90; 95; 100; 105; 110; 115; 120; 125; 130; 135; 140; 145; 150; 155; 160; 165; 170; 175; 180; 185; 190; 195; 200; 205; 210; 215; 220; 225; 230; 235; 240; 245; 250; 255; 260; 265; 270; 275; 280; 285; 290; 295; 300; 305; 310; 315; 320; 325; 330; 335; 340; 345; 350; 355; 360; 365; 370; 375; 380; 385; 390; 395; 400; 405; 410; 415; 420; 425; 430; 435; 440; 445; 450; 455; 460; 465; 470; 475; 480; 485; 490; 495; 500; 505; 510; 515; 520; 525; 530; 535; 540; 545; 550; 555; 560; 565; 570; 575; 580; 585; 590; 595; 600; 605; 610; 615; 620; 625; 630; 635; 640; 645; 650; 655; 660; 665; 670; 675; 680; 685; 690; 695; 700; 705; 710; 715; 720; 725; 730; 735; 740; 745; 750; 755; 760; 765; 770; 775; 780; 785; 790; 795; 800; 805; 810; 815; 820; 825; 830; 835; 840; 845; 850; 855; 860; 865; 870; 875; 880; 885; 890; 895; 900; 905; 910; 915; 920; 925; 930; 935; 940; 945; 950; 955; 960; 965; 970; 975; 980; 985; 990; 995; 1000.

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## SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From *St. Stephen's Review*.)

The Birmingham Separatists must have a very poor conception of humour to have selected the 5th of November for the political explosion that has just taken place. I should have thought that one of the measures of mental capacity—even a Birmingham Separatist—would have too clearly seen the ludicrous suggestion contained in the idea of escorting the Grand Old Traitor in a procession on Guy Fawkes' Day. The historical parallel is in itself so suggestive, even supposing we refrain from joining in the ribald chorus. This particular day is commemorated as the day on which, by an almost providential accident, King, Parliament, and country were saved from the machinations of certain traitorous men who, aided by foreign mercenaries, were seeking to overthrow the use of deadly explosives, and seeking to throw the country into a state of civil war. And then the Birmingham Separatists actually fail to see the folly of inviting such an extraordinarily coincident comparison by permitting Mr. Gladstone to hold a Home Rule meeting on that day. The Conservatives have often been called the stupid party, but they were never quite so stupid as that.

I heard this story the other day. I hope it is not true for the honour of public officials. A man offered a bloodhound to the police for detective work, and was informed by the official to whom he applied that if the dog wished to join the police he must be 21 years of age, fairly educated, stand 5ft. 9in. in his stockings, and serve two years in the uniform police before being qualified for becoming a detective, and that testimonials as to his sobriety would be required.

King George of Greece, who has just been celebrating his jubilee, is an extremely rich man. He is, moreover, very close-fisted with his money, and rarely parts with more than he is absolutely obliged. It will be remembered that when he ascended the throne he was 18 years of age, and had been serving in the Danish Navy as lieutenant. The Greeks at first wanted the Duke of Edinburgh to rule over them, but to this the British Government strongly objected. Other candidates to the throne were Prince Napoleon, the Duc d'Aumale, and the Prince de Joinville. In the end, however, Prince George of Denmark was selected and crowned, with the approval of England, France, and Russia. The Ionian Islands were, at the same time, presented to Greece.

THE DETAILS OF THE CASE.

(See any one of W. E. G.'s speeches.)  
My thanks for these spontaneous cheers, these torches and these flags, and these unbiassed working men in their impromptu drama. The man who says they're hired, I call a liar to his face. Although I don't profess to know the details of the case.

You've heard how wicked Balfour kills Three hundred men a day; And worse—has dared to speak of me In an irrelevant way: Like Dopping, will I pound him small, With name, and date, and place, Although I don't profess to know The details of the case.

From platform and from railway train, For years I've sung this song— "Whatever my opponents do Must in itself be wrong." In every single act of theirs, Methinks I hear I trace, Although I don't profess to know The details of the case.

(From *Liv*.)

Captain O'Shea, who gave evidence last week before the Parnell Commission, is one of the wittiest men of the day, and, politics apart, is immensely popular with every one who knows him. His wife, it may be generally known, is a sister to General Sir Evelyn Wood, who began his experience of fighting with the Naval Brigade in the trenches before Sebastopol, and found it so much to his taste that he quitted the Navy to take to soldiering.

The publication of the Sackville correspondence places the conduct of the United States Government in even a less favourable light than before—which is saying something. After instructing its Minister in London to inform Lord Salisbury that Lord Sackville's recall was desired, chiefly on the ground of certain statements he had made to newspaper reporters, that Government, without informing Lord Salisbury, or even its own representatives, what these statements were, immediately proceeds to give the British Minister his passports. The civilised world will know what to think of such boorish rudeness, and even Americans may some day find that politeness pays.

The salary of Lord Sackville was £26,000 a year. This is £4,000 less than the Paris, £2,000 less than the Vienna, and £1,000 less than the Roman and Berlin Embassies. Experience has now shown us somewhat painfully that the position of American Minister is one which requires great tact, and which ought to be filled by one of our leading diplomats. It is quite clear, however, that in order to induce a leading diplomatist to take the post, the salary must be augmented. Surely the small saving of £1,000 is not to be compared with the importance of preserving friendly relations with America?

The Sackville incident presented an opening much too rare to Mr. Gladstone's mind to be let slip. With an unconsciousness peculiarly his own, the some time colleague of Lord Palmerston dwelt upon what he termed the British Minister's "dismissal." How he revelled in his conception of the incident as a slight inflicted on this country, how he grieved in his recommendation to Englishmen of humble submission to any insult the Americans might be pleased to put upon them. Mr. Gladstone must know that Lord Sackville is by no means the first Minister who has been withdrawn from Washington by England or other Powers, as being no longer a personage to the delicate susceptibilities of Yankee politicians. But the opportunity of casting a little mud on the British flag was too tempting for him to resist.

(From *The World*.)

Signor Zirio, the proprietor of the Villa Zirio, at San Remo, has recently died, and I hear that the Empress Frederick is negotiating with his widow for a tenancy of the residence, which, it will be remembered, was occupied last winter by the German Imperial family. It is expected that the Empress and the Princesses Victoria and Margaret will go to San Remo when they leave England on the termination of their visit to the Queen, and Princess Sophia will probably pass the winter at Berlin with the Emperor and Empress. It was persistently rumoured at San Remo that the Queen had bought the Villa Zirio, but there never was the slightest foundation for the report.

I think it is fair to bet that there is not a man in the Queen's dominions who, during the last twenty years' has spent so many nights in railway travel as her Majesty's eldest son. During his Indian tour all the prince's railway journeys were made by night. Look at his recent record. On one night he travelled by rail from Roumania to Vienna; the following night he spends in the train en route to a shooting ground, shoots all day, and travels back during the same night to Vienna. Without a break, he quits Vienna by a night journey for Paris; he travels by night from Paris to London. The night between Friday and Saturday week he spent travelling from London to Balmoral; the night between Monday and Tuesday of last week he spent on the return journey to town. And H.R.H. is never "drier" than after a night spent in railway travel. Of course, he has the greatest attainable comfort; but no appliances can wholly do away with the shaking and the noise of the train. Yet he seems to rise from his railway couch adequately se-

freshed, and certainly in excellent form for either pleasure or business. There are few who will not envy the Royal traveller his ironclad nerves.

The little Princess of the Netherlands when she becomes Queen of Holland will be one of the richest sovereigns, if not the richest sovereign, in Europe. The Civil List of Holland, which is secured on the revenues of Borneo, is very large—£25,000,000 per annum, it is said. The Duchy of Luxembourg passes to the Grand Duke of Nassau, and then becomes a portion of the German empire; but the kingdom of Holland, not coming under the operation of the Salic law, descends to the King's little daughter. She is a bright, intelligent, clever child, with good deal of character and determination. The marriage of the King and Queen, despite the disparity of age, has been a very happy one.

The Grand Duke Paul of Russia, the youngest brother of the Czar, who is to be married next spring to the Princess Alexandra of Greece, has purchased an estate near Athens, on which he intends at once to build a palace, as he and his wife are to live in Greece after their marriage for two or three months in each year.

Count Alexander Adlerberg, news of whose death comes from St. Petersburg, was the foster-brother and bosom friend of the late Czar Alexander. Their natures were utterly dissimilar; the Czar was a sombre person, precise in his habits, and with a chronic aspect of preoccupation; Adlerberg was a great, jovial, reckless, boisterous companion kind of man, lavishly extravagant, and constantly in financial difficulties, from which time after time the Emperor extricated him, only to see him take a fresh header into the sea of embarrassment. Frivolous as he seemed, he was a man of great shrewdness, and there was nobody about the Russian Court who had so much influence over Alexander. Perhaps Adlerberg was the only member of the Imperial entourage who found any personal enjoyment in the Russo-Turkish campaign. He had the virtue of humour; and yet another virtue—he hated Ignatieff.

(From *Truth*.)

I hear that the Empress Frederick will very likely become the tenant of Norris Castle, the Duke of Bedford's place on the Solent, the beautiful grounds of which adjoin those of Osborne. Norris was lent to the late Emperor Frederick and his family last year for several weeks.

The Empress is to bring to England the insignia of the Garter which was worn by the late Emperor, for delivery to the Queen, who, I hear, intends to confer it upon Prince Henry of Prussia. The Garter insignia of the late Emperor William was returned to the Queen by his son, when her Majesty was at Charlottenburg last April.

Relations between the Empress Frederick and her son are still exceedingly strained, and the Court society is divided into two camps, each of which regards the other as "the enemy." The Empress is pretty sure to go to the wall, for courtiers, in the long run, gravitate to the rising sun.

It is really very funny to find some of my contradictory contemporaries persisting in their ignorant assertions that the marriage between Prince Alexander of Battenberg and Princess Victoria of Prussia will never take place. I repeat that not only will the marriage take place (the Emperor having long ago signified his consent), but that the settlement is now under consideration, and the future residence of the couple has been decided upon. The Empress Frederick has just purchased the Villa Reiss, at Cronburg, in the Taunus Mountains, as a summer residence for herself, and the adjoining Villa Huttenlehner, which she has also bought, is to be the abode of Prince and Princess Alexander of Battenberg. The combined grounds of these two places will make quite an extensive park, and they are beautifully laid out and are well wooded.

I hear that it is intended to deprive the eight lords-in-waiting of their salaries of £700 a year each, or rather, simply to pay them a certain sum for every turn of duty, which, in many cases, would mean no emolument whatever, as the Queen never requires the attendance of a lord-in-waiting during her residence at Osborne and Balmoral. The Chapels Royal, which cost about £12,000 a year, are also to be considerably reduced, and it is in contemplation to abolish the Royal hunt altogether, a reform which, I take it, would meet with general approval. The sinecure Parliamentary offices of treasurer and controller of the household (£200 a year each) will be amalgamated, and the salaries cut down to one of £500; and a similar course will be taken with the posts of vice-chamberlain and controller, the forms of which is Parliamentary and the latter permanent.

(From *Piccadilly*.)

I regret to learn that there has been another unpleasant affair at a leading West-end club, a prominent member and well-known man having sent in his resignation consequent on a warning that a charge of excessive drinking would be brought against him. There are other matters connected with this regrettable case which I refrain from mentioning.

Proposes of the marriage of Miss Evelyn Probyn and Lord Lisburne it may be noted that the bride's elder sister, Alice, married the late Earl of Albemarle, the father of the present peer. The case of two sisters marrying respectively father and son is almost, if not quite, unprecedented. The present Lord Lisburne is the son of the late Earl by his first wife, a sister of the late Col. Fred Burnaby. Alice Lady Lisburne becomes, by the recent marriage, step-mother and sister-in-law of the young peer!

It is altogether a mistake to suppose that the young Empress of Germany is a nervous, fibreless woman, devoid of energy, lacking initiative, and obeying unthinkingly her consort in everything, as her Imperial Majesty has just given undeniable proof that she has a will of her own and the courage to exercise it even in the most delicate affairs. A few months ago a prominent member of the Berlin Court fell in love with a young and pretty actress. He was, however, of an age entitling him to be catalogued among Balzac's "Prédestinés," and, learning that he had a rival in a younger and handsomer man, he went to the young lady's lodge and made a scene, compared with which that which was being enacted on the stage was tame and unexciting. This gallant Deutscher lost his head to such an extent as to horsewhip the girl, and retired amid general reproach, although nobody seems to have had the nerve to put the whip round his own shoulder. The facts were laid before the empress (the Kaiser being at Friedrichsruhe), with the result that her Majesty ordered the young actress to be expelled from the Imperial Theatre. Much indignation has been manifested at the unexpected turn given to the affair by the empress, who has incurred much and deserved unpopularity by the action which she saw proper to take.

## THE ENGINEER VOLUNTEERS.

The Commander-in-Chief, in a circular from the War Office, has pointed out that, of the Engineer Volunteers who attended the training camp at Chatham this year, a great proportion were men who do not belong to trades likely to be of use should they be called out for duty with the regular forces. Of the remainder, the carpentering trade was represented by very few, while clerks, compositors, &c., were far too numerous. His Royal Highness desires, therefore, that in enrolling men for Engineer corps more care should be taken to ensure a larger proportion belonging to the building trades (carpenters, masons, and bricklayers), of whom in fortress Engineer corps, at least two-thirds of the whole should be composed, the remainder of the strength being chiefly smiths and fitters, miners and quarrymen, in about equal proportions. The detail of trades laid down for a company by the Commander-in-Chief is—carpenters and coopers, 22; masons and bricklayers, 17; smiths and fitters, 13; painters, 4; plumbers and tinmen, 3; wheelers, 4; shoemakers and collar-makers, 3; tailors, 3; engine-drivers, 2; telegraphists, 2; miners and quarrymen, 13; clerks, and draughtsmen, 8; and photographer, 1.

## THE ATTEMPTED MURDER AT PECKHAM.

Thomas Onley, 62, traveller, and Frank Hall, 20, seaman, were charged, on remand, at the Lambeth Police Court this week, with being concerned together in attempting to murder Sarah Brett, at 66, Hornby-road, Peckham, under circumstances already reported in the *People*.—The prosecutrix had up to now been unable to give evidence. Inspector Taylor was recalled, and said that at the station Hall said to Onley, "You do it, and I'll be a witness against you." Onley said, "I was in bed and asleep, and know nothing about it." The prosecutrix was now called, and said she lived at 66, Hornby-road, Peckham. She had lived with Onley as his wife for eighteen years. On the 3rd of October her son came home from sea, bringing with him the prisoner Hall. Hall remained in the house, and he was treated as one of the family. On the 15th ult. Onley was out until about a quarter past three o'clock, but shortly after left. He returned about five o'clock and commenced abusing her. He then went to a public-house opposite. She went to the public-house about eight o'clock and asked Onley to come home. He was very drunk then. He said she could come and see him. She went home and prepared supper. The two prisoners came in about a quarter past eight o'clock. Onley said, "I'll let them know you are no wife of mine and have no business here." Hall got up and said, "I mean to look after Mr. Onley." Witness said, "Get out of the house, you ungrateful villain; you don't lodge here." He, with an oath, struck her on the face. She returned the blow, which sent him back in the chair. She said, "I think it quite sufficient to have Mr. Onley on me." Onley then said, "I'd give any one 10s. who would do another Whitechapel murder of you." Directly he said that he went upstairs to bed. Hall immediately knocked over the lighted lamp on the table. He then struck her on the side of the head, which caused her to fall. She felt him grasp her by the throat, and then she felt the knife across her throat. She struggled and became insensible. She did not know how she got into the street, and remembered no more until she was in the infirmary. The carving-knife produced was upon the table at the time of the attack upon her. She came out of the infirmary on the 31st ult., and had since been living with Onley.—Dr. Maynard stated that he was summoned to attend the prosecutrix, and found her lying in the carriage way in Hornby-road. He found a wound on the left side of the neck about six inches in length. The depth of the cut was at the commencement hardly half an inch. It was not that depth the whole length. It was a clean-cut wound at the commencement, and might have been caused by the carving-knife produced. He dressed the injury, and had her removed to the infirmary. The wound in itself was not dangerous.—Mr. Biron thought a jury would not convict Onley, and he would be discharged. The prisoner Hall, who declined to say anything in defence, was committed to take his trial for attempted murder.

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"PARNELLISM AND CRIME."

Alleged Intimidation of Witnesses.

The special commission for investigating the charges against Parnell members resumed its sitting on Tuesday, before Sir James Hannen, Mr. Justice Smith, and Mr. Justice Day. The Attorney-General, holding a copy of an evening paper in his hand, said he had to call the attention of the court to a paragraph which appeared in a newspaper which he would hand in. He did not wish to call attention to such matters, but he thought it would be necessary to bring forward the thought of intimidation in order to prevent witness from giving evidence before the commission. The paragraph commented on the evidence of Captain O'Shea. Sir Charles Russell complained of the Times having published statements in connection with the case, and of the ex parte opinion of the Attorney-General. Sir James Hannen, after some further discussion, said he thought it was desirable, not only in the interests of the undisturbed course of justice, but in the interests of the public, that the evidence should be given in the open court. He said that the language reported had been used, it must subject the parties making it to the action of the court. The Attorney-General asked for the opinion of the court. Let him express the hope that those who sought to guide public opinion would abstain during the inquiry—which, he need scarcely say, imposed on him a burden which he felt doubtful whether he could sustain—of commenting on the case, and leave them undisturbed in the performance of a most painful duty.

An American Witness—Interviews with Mr. Parnell.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, named Ives, was then called and examined. He said he sailed in the steamer Scotia, in December, 1879, and arrived at New York in January, 1880. Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon were on board the same vessel. The witness had several interviews with Mr. Parnell, but he did not write them out until he was away from Mr. Parnell. In the course of the voyage he often, in the presence of Mr. Dillon, submitted the reports of the interviews to Mr. Parnell for revision. Mr. Parnell often made corrections in the reports of the several interviews, which were published in the New York Herald the day after the arrival of the steamer, on the 2nd of January, 1880. He asked Mr. Parnell in one of the interviews his opinion on the condition of Ireland. Mr. Parnell replied that within a short time 200,000 persons would be found destitute. He was afraid that the people would eat their seed potatoes, and thus leave themselves without provision during the coming year. Among other statements Mr. Parnell said in 1847 the only European sovereign who did not give anything out of her private purse towards the relief of the distress in Ireland was Queen Victoria, while even the Czar of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey sent funds. They only wanted about \$5,000,000, which would be sufficient for the movement for four years, by which time, he had every reason to hope, the land question would be settled. No substantial justice could be obtained from the Land Courts, which were a farce, and money only went into the pockets of the lawyers. The greatest object they had gained was to instil into the minds of the tenants their true relations to the landlords. Asked if he concurred with the counsel adopted by some of the Fenians and others, Mr. Parnell said a revolution could not be brought about with kid gloves, and experience had shown that England would not pay any attention to Irish affairs until the position had become difficult for her. Any movement in Ireland should partake of a constitutional and an illegal character. It should be both an open and a secret organisation, using the constitution for its own purpose, but taking advantage of its secret organisations.

Victims of Moonlighting.

John Rafferty, examined by Mr. Murphy, said that in 1879 he took some nine or ten acres of land at Clonmoylan that had formerly been in the occupation of a man named Brown, who had made an arrangement with the landlord to give up possession. On the 27th May some fifteen men surrounded his house, and some six or seven with blackened faces entered. Sir Charles Russell, interrupting, asked to what this evidence was directed? The Attorney-General said he should prove that this outrage was directly connected with speeches that would be put in. The evidence would not be put in any outrages connected with the local branch of the Land League, and with persons who were officers and leading members of the local branch of the Land League. The witness was then recalled, and stated that on the night of the 22nd of May, 1880, about fifteen or twenty men came to his house. Five of them came in, pulled him out of his bed and "carded" him, and subsequently ill-treated his wife. He had taken a small piece of land, with respect to which a tenant had had a difference with the landlord, Mr. Lynch. He had been protected by the police for eighteen months, and had just signed that he did not want any protection any longer, because he had friends in the house. He did not know that there was any Land League branch in Clonmoylan, where he lived at that time. Sub-inspector Barry, of the Irish Constabulary, spoke of the shooting of Peter Dempsey in 1881, after having taken an evicted farm near Loughrea. Witness, in cross-examination, denied that there was any general feeling among the people against land grabbers before 1879.

The Murder of Dempsey.

The next witness was the widow, Mrs. Dempsey, a young woman with a pleasant face, who gave her evidence in a low tone of voice. Mr. Ronan examined her, and she described their going to the farm near Loughrea. They opened a small shop, but no one dealt at the shop except her husband's immediate friends, and the neighbours were not civil. She remembered her husband going to the Sunday morning referred to. He took two children with him, and she never saw him again. On the night of the murder she was sleeping outside her house. She was horrified afterwards. Patrick Hughes, a friend of the Dempsey family, said that none of the neighbours attended the funeral, and there was some difficulty in obtaining a coffin. On the night of the funeral bonfires were lighted in the district.

A Widow's Evidence.

Julia Connors, the widow of a man named James Connors, who took a piece of bog land near Loughrea, about which there had been a dispute, said they were boycotted, and the police had to get food for them, and on the 11th of May, 1881, her husband was murdered whilst he was driving with her in a cart to the funeral of her father. Two shots were fired at him, and he died next morning. The funeral was not attended by the neighbours. She knew three of the men who murdered her husband. She knew them well, and gave evidence against them at their trial, but they were acquitted. She gave the names of the men to the court, and the president took a note of them.

An Amusing Witness.

The next witness was Thomas White, who gave evidence as to a visit to the Land League. He spoke very rapidly, and in a low tone, and the president suggested after some time that it would be necessary to employ an interpreter. The result was that the official shorthand writer, who was seated close to the witness, read out his notes, from which it appeared that he was boycotted because his sister was married to Mr. Lewis's steward. But the story was a very rambling one, and the president several times asked what the witness actually meant. On one occasion the witness said "No" to a question to which it was obvious he intended to return an affirmative answer, and Mr. Lockwood suggested, amid much laughter, that "No" was the Irish affirmative. He was boycotted because he did not join the National League. He never had any difficulty in

getting anything he wanted. The witness had in his hand whilst he gave evidence a written paper, to which Mr. Lockwood called attention, and the witness said that it was written for him by Mr. Lewis, a neighbour, who sent it to him and told him that that was his evidence. He did not ask Mr. Lewis to write his evidence for him.

Mischiefous Speeches.

Sergeant Courtney spoke to having heard a speech by Father Cohen at a meeting at Woodford in October, 1880, in which he announced the result of the negotiations between Sir Henry Burke and his tenants. There was to be a reduction of 15 per cent. to all except Woodford tenants, and that process would be issued against them. He expressed the hope that no process-server could be found who would serve them. On the 4th of December, 1880, there were some evictions, and resistance was offered, and in consequence of what Father Cohen said to the bailiff the latter declined to take any further steps, and he was carried in triumph by the people. A meeting was held on the following Sunday, when speeches were made, in which the convicted persons were referred to as heroes. In the following March Finlay, who had served the process, was murdered. Witness tried to get a coffin for the murdered man, but could not. Witness waited on Father Cohen and Egan to ask for their assistance to get a coffin, but they declined to help him. Ultimately the police got a coffin from Loughrea, thirteen miles distant. Finlay's widow was unable to get food or firing. Cross-examined by Mr. Reid: The meeting in December, 1880, at which he heard the speeches, was a spontaneous meeting, consisting of people who had come to the town to witness some process-serving. At this point the court adjourned.

Curing the Priest.

On Wednesday Constable Bestie was the first witness called. He said he was on duty at Woodford on March 3rd, 1880. I saw Mr. Finlay standing at the door of her house after her husband had been murdered. People were going about the village cheering and laughing at her. She went in the direction of Father Egan's house, where she knelt down in the street and exclaimed, "The curse of God light on Father Egan for being the cause of my husband's murder!" While she was on her knees a man passed and attempted to kick her. Constable Hugh McNally, examined by Mr. Ronan, said: On March 3rd, 1880, I escorted a coffin from Loughrea to Woodford. I met a funeral between those two places, and the people commenced cheering and laughing. Some of the coffin-bearers cried out: "Balaclava! the 'Devil's coffin,' and 'Well may he wear it.' The coffin I escorted was for the murdered man Finlay. Sergeant Patrick Gibbon, examined by Mr. Ronan, said: On May 20th, 1880, I saw a crowd of people passing through Woodford about 11.30 in the morning. They formed a procession of about 500 persons, armed with spades, and headed by the Woodford brass band. Some persons carried a coffin, which was supported by sticks and pitchforks, over the people's heads. I saw Patrick McDermott and Francis Tully, who appeared in command. There was a postman on the lid of the coffin which appeared to be covered with black crepe. There was an inscription on one side, "Down with Orange Freemasonry." The procession went in the direction of the scene of Finlay's murder. I saw some of the same people in the evening, in a field belonging to Mr. Carey. They were having refreshment there.

"Captain Moonlight."

Mrs. Blaquiere, examined by Mr. Murphy, said: I am the widow of the late Henry Blaquiere. He was a large landowner and farmer in the county of Galway. On November 15th, 1881, two shots were fired into our house about seven o'clock in the evening. In the early part of January my husband, in his capacity of magistrate, had occasion to go out in charge of the military and police to prevent a Land League hunt, and shortly afterwards notices were posted up. Mr. Murphy read the notice, which was to the effect that Mr. Blaquiere was to be boycotted from that date by reason of his treacherous conduct at the Court Union in opposing a resolution condemning the Government in arresting "our leader, Parnell," secondly, for appearing at the head of soldiers and "peelers" to prevent a Land League hunt, and for threatening that if the people did not disperse in five minutes they would be "shot down like dogs." The notice was signed, "Captain Moonlight." After that did your workpeople stay with you or not? They left us. Even the nurse of my infant went away without notice. When I went out with or without my husband we were hissed and whistled at. The smith who usually shod our horses refused, and we were obliged to send a distance of five miles. My husband died in 1885.

Quietness before the League.

William Walsh, formerly a sergeant in the Royal Irish Constabulary, examined by Mr. Murphy, said: I was formerly stationed in the neighbourhood of Tubber. Up to 1879 the country was very peaceful, and only four or five constables were stationed there. After the establishment of the Land League branches outrages increased, and we had to send out police forces. On the occasion of the Land League hunt over 100 persons with dogs and sticks came and endeavoured to get into Lord Gort's demesne. We were obliged to turn them back. The men were strangers to the neighbourhood. Sub-inspector Barry, recalled and examined by Mr. Atkinson, said: I was stationed at Loughrea when the Land League was established there in 1881-2. The district gradually became disturbed until several serious outrages, including five murders, took place. Most of the murders took place in open day. There were numerous arrests, but no evidence could be obtained. Not only were there individual cases of police protection, but several protection forces were established through the county. In the town of Loughrea there was an increase of forty men on the constabulary, and in addition to that five police huts were erected at different points. The police were denounced at meetings of the league. I knew Sergeant Linton, of the constabulary force. He discharged his duties with great vigilance, and became obnoxious on that account. He was examined as a witness on behalf of the Crown in Dublin in 1886. He was shot in the streets of Loughrea on July 24th of that year, but I could not obtain any information from the people. He was a fine man, about 42 years of age. Cross-examined by Sir C. Russell: Give me the names of the five persons murdered you have referred to. James Connor, on May 8th, 1881; Peter Dempsey, on May 29th, 1881; Sergeant Linton, on July 24th, 1886; and Mr. Blake and his servant on June 29th, 1882. My impression is that no arrests under the Coercion Act had been made in Loughrea before October, 1881. About fifty persons in the district were arrested as suspects. There were a great many other arrests before July, 1881. To some extent the ill-feeling against the police was caused by the part they taken in evictions. Some of the persons arrested as suspects were brought to trial. Samuel Murtagh, examined by Mr. Atkinson, said: I was stationed, as sergeant of the constabulary, at Loughrea in May, 1881, when Linton was murdered. Twelve or thirteen men came to the barracks, and reported that Sergeant Linton had been killed in the streets. I did not let the men in, as I was the only man there fit for service. They were members of the local league.

At a Land League Meeting.

Allan Bell, examined by Mr. Graham: I am a district inspector of the Royal Irish Constabulary. I took charge of Athlone district in November, 1880. On November 25th, 1880, I attended a Land League meeting at Ballymena. Banners were displayed, bearing inscriptions, which included "England is our Only foe," "The Land for the People," and "Cheers for Allen, Larkin, and O'Brien." The police were prevented from taking any part in the meeting, and pushing of the people. On December 13th there was a Land League meeting at Clogher. Similar banners with the same inscriptions were displayed. A large number of people were present, some of them mounted

and carrying staves as swords. The Rev. Father Considine, who was, I believe, an officer of a branch of the Land League, called for three cheers for the Fenians, and they were very heartily given. Martin O'Malloran, president of a branch of the Land League, urged the people to boycott the police. Can you tell us about the murder of Mr. Walter Burke? On June 15th, 1881, he was shot. He was a driver home from quarter sessions, and Corporal Wallace, of the Dragons, who was protecting him, was shot with him. I saw them in the road, riddled with gunshot wounds. A few people had gathered round, and were laughing at the two poor men, who were lying in the road. Mr. J. H. Blake, Lord Clanricarde's agent, and his servant Ruane, both were murdered near Athlone, as they were driving to mass. Mrs. Blake was wounded at the same time. Information was obtained as to the murderers, but we could not get any evidence against them. Two men were found guilty of the murder of Peter Doherty, and that made a great difference in the district.

Crime Following the Land League.

Did you in your experience find crime follow the establishment of Land League branches in your district? I know that the two places in my district in which Land League branches were established were very much disturbed, and that outrages more frequently took place in them than in others. Do you know of a case of a man paying rent behind the back of others, followed by outrages? Yes. It has been rightly or wrongly suggested that outrages occurred because people did not pay their rent. Certainly. There is no doubt about it. When did the payment of rent first become a cause of outrage? At the end of 1880 or the beginning of 1881. William Charlton, who was the next witness, said: I am a sergeant of the Royal Irish Constabulary. I remember the day when Mr. Walter Burke and Corporal Wallace were shot. As soon as I heard of the occurrence I went to the spot and found the two bodies on the road, which was bounded by a wall on each side. While the bodies were there about thirty people assembled around. They walked backwards and forwards in the blood of the dead men. I knew some of them to be members of the Land League. Not one of them assisted me, and I had myself to carry the dead body of Corporal Wallace, and to place it on the grass beside that of Mr. Burke. In the walls there were loopholes, which, though filled up from time to time, were frequently opened again. James Preston said: I am head constable in the Irish constabulary. In December, 1880, I was in charge of the Maam district. In 1879, when I went there, the state of the county was very quiet. In 1880 things were hot. There had been a Land League branch established in the neighbourhood of Mr. Robinson. Robinson had a man in his employ named Armstrong, and working with Armstrong was the son of a man named Kynne. A letter was written by order (presumably) of "Rory of the Hills" to Kynne, in reference to the employment of his son, threatening "to tan his hide with slugs." On January 12th, 1880, several processes for rent were served on the estate of Colonel Clements. Three days before those processes were served a large body of men assembled and marched up and down the road, carrying sticks. They cheered as they passed the house of Mrs. Murray, who was looked upon as a strong supporter of the Land League. She had also in her employ a man named Joyce, whom I had arrested for setting fire to an ass. The ass was burnt to death. Mr. Connolly defended the man, and by his side instructing him was the Rev. Father Conway. After further evidence of a similar nature the court adjourned.

Thursday's Proceedings.

Evidence in Irish—A Ghastly Crime.

At the opening of the court on Thursday, Thomas Huddy, examined by Mr. Atkinson, said his father's name was Joseph Huddy, and was bailiff to Lord Ardilaun. He was on good terms with his neighbours up to 1880, and continued so down to January, 1882. On the night of January 2nd, 1882, he saw his father with some processes of ejectment. He lived by the side of Lough Maak, county Mayo. On the 3rd of January his father left home with a nephew named John, taking the processes with them. They never returned. On the afternoon of that day he (witness) went to search for them, and could not find them. He made inquiries for them for three weeks afterwards, but could get no clue from man, woman, or child. He saw the bodies of his father and nephew on Friday, the 27th of January, 1882, and saw two wounds on the young man. Mat Kerrigan was called, and sworn in the Irish language, and Thomas Evans was sworn to interpret his evidence. As thus interpreted, the witness said: I live in Galway, the morning of the murder. Thomas Higgins, who lived near me, I also knew a man named Flynn who lived near me. I went one day with Flynn to see a Land League gathering. I believe Flynn was a member of the Land League. Mr. Atkinson: Do you know the date when Huddy was murdered? The Witness: I remember it was after Christmas. Was it before the time you paid a visit to Flynn? I believe it was; but I am not sure. Did you pay any money to Flynn? I gave him sixpence on one occasion when he was collecting money for the Land League. I did not become a member of the Land League. I saw John Huddy, the morning of the murder, and some short time afterwards I saw him killed by P. Higgins, T. Higgins, and Mr. Flynn. They threw stones at Huddy, and knocked him against the wall. Shots were then put into him. After he had been murdered the men carried away the body to some water close by; but I do not know what was done with it afterwards. I was charged and put into prison for the murder myself, and remained in gaol for nine months. I was let out after I had given the names of the persons who had murdered Huddy. I was discharged from gaol before I was examined by the court. As I was coming out of the gaol a person gave me three or four pounds, but I don't know the person was. I was afterwards examined in Trades Court. After I had been examined there was a great difference in the attitude of the people towards me. When I went to Cong the people beat me, and the police have been protecting me from that day to this. By Sir Charles Russell: The men who committed the murder were convicted and were hung.

How Money was Supplied.

Bridget Kerrigan, examined by Mr. Atkinson, said: I remember my husband being arrested, but I don't know what date it was. I got a letter from a Mrs. Keating some time after the arrest. I received the letter I went to Galway and saw Mrs. Keating. I had never seen her before. I spoke to her through an interpreter. Mrs. Keating gave me 24 at that time, but she did not say what the money was for. She afterwards sent me 42 in a letter to Fairhill. After my husband was discharged I never saw Mrs. Keating again, and the money was never seen. By Mr. Atkinson: Mr. Huddy stated that he arrested Kerrigan on the morning after the murder. He was kept in custody for about six weeks, and then re-arrested under Mr. Forster's Act. David Kidd, a sergeant in the constabulary, knew a Mrs. Keating in Galway. He knew she was head of the Ladies' League in Galway. By Mr. Reid: The 1,000 suspects who were arrested got from the fund that was established the means to live more comfortably in prison. Those who chose could have the money handed to their families.

Burning Houses.

Michael Corness, examined by Mr. Murphy: Were you formerly employed by Mr. Cruise? Yes. I remember the time when Cruise was evicted. I went on working for Mr. Mahon after that. I was about fifteen years on that place. At the time of Cruise's eviction I was on the best terms with my friends. Cruise was evicted in 1881, and in June, 1882, an attempt was made to burn my house, in which were my wife and eight children. Mr. Justice Smith: At what time did this happen? Something about one o'clock

at night, your worship. Sergeant H. Kelly gave evidence as to the burning of a house in Galway in May, 1882. Constable Patrick Bolger, who was stationed at Asherah, in Galway, at the end of 1879 and the beginning of 1880, stated that at that time the Land League branch in existence then. He remembered that some tenants asked Mr. J. R. Mahon for a reduction of 6d. in the pound in their rents, which was refused at the time. In August, 1881, a man named Preece was evicted from the estate, and then a notice was posted on the land warning anyone against taking it. At an auction of the evicted tenant's effects, Preece stated that he was a member of the Land League. There were no bidders at the auction. Some time after Mr. Mahon's house was blown up. He knew a William Morrison, who was a witness for the prosecution against the parties who blew up the house, and on May 6th his dwelling was burnt, and a man named Rafferty was convicted for the offence at the assizes. After the outrage at Mr. Mahon's house Mr. Mahon was protected by the police until he died.

Not Allowed to Pay Rent.

Robert Bottrell, examined by Mr. Ronan, said: My estate is in county Galway, and up to the commencement of the Land League agitation I got on well with my tenants, and the rents were fairly well paid. In December, 1881, I had to take processes against them. In December, 1882, I drove home with my son and two daughters, and when within an Irish mile of my house two shots were fired at us. No one was convicted for that. After that there was a police hut on my land for nearly two years. The tenants paid the 1879 rents, but in 1880 he had to serve processes on six or seven of them. There was a Land League in his district. The tenants could not have paid their rents and would have come to me to have been allowed. The Attorney-General: What, in your opinion, prevented the tenants from paying their rents? Oh, the Land League, of course. The first meeting of the local branch was held in August, 1880, and the first refusal to pay rents was the following rent day in December of the same year. By Sir C. Russell: The meetings of the league were held in the house of one of the witness's tenants, where also a Land League court was held. The witness was himself summoned before the court for dismissing a herd who had neglected his work. Mr. Justice Smith: Did they issue a document to you? No; they merely sent a message asking me to appear before them as they wanted to see for what reason the herd was dismissed, although it was well known throughout the district that the herd had neglected his work.

A Midnight Raid.

Michael Lennard, in answer to Mr. Atkinson, said: I lived in county Galway in February, 1880. Shortly after Mannion was evicted from a farm, a number of people came to my house. They knocked at the door to be let in. I asked who was that. "Police," they said. I said, "I don't think any need for police to go to my house to-night, and I am not in the habit of letting nobody in." (Laughter.) No sooner was that said but a shot was fired, and another and another would last, I would have a hundred of them. I wanted to frighten them. Ultimately I let them in, because they said they would get paraffin oil and burn the house. When you let them in there were many of them. I cannot tell; the house was thronged, and when I went out I cannot tell to be certain to 500. They were all good-looking men. Had they anything on their faces? Not a hair's breadth. They were clean, good-looking men. (Laughter.) Had they any arms with them? Plenty. What kind? Revolvers and carbines, as good as the Queen had. Did they do anything to you? Yes; they were going to put me in a coffin. Did they bring one? Yes, a large one. They made me go on my knees on the coffin and pray for my soul. They then said it was a great shame for me to carry lies to my master, and it was a great shame for me to buy a holding from which a man was evicted. I said that was a great mistake, and that if I got that holding for nothing I would not have it, as I had too much land of my own to manage. They were making their way to another place, and they wanted to give me a visit. Did they administer any oath to you? No; five guns were presented on each side of me, and they told me not to leave my house till morning. It was between eleven and twelve o'clock. Did you know any of the men? I did not; that was what I sorry for.

A Witness Tampered With.

Thomas Kinnair, examined by Mr. Murphy, said he resided near Loughrea, and was the tenant of Mr. Burke. With the exception of his next door neighbour, he was living on good terms with all his neighbours. In November, 1881, his house was burnt down, and he got 418 by way of compensation. Mr. Murphy: When your house was burnt did you take a Land League ticket? I don't think so, but he went to America. Did one of Mr. Scames' clerks take down your evidence this morning? Yes. Will you swear that you did not obtain a ticket? I don't know anything about a ticket. I can neither read nor write. I never had anything to do with the Land League. The witness was closely questioned and cross-questioned, but prevailed to such an extent that at length the president said: I despair of getting anything from this witness. The result of his examination is that he professes a stolidity that is invincible to me. Mr. Justice Smith added, without suggesting that any one on the other side had been talking to this witness, it was quite clear he made one statement in the morning and another in the box. Sir Charles Russell then cross-examined the witness, who declared he never said that his house was burned because he paid his rent. That was what he could not understand. William M. Beauchamp, solicitor in Limerick, gave evidence as to the proceedings in connection with getting compensation for injury, and as to the evidence given by the last witness that morning as taken down by a shorthand writer. The last witness told him that he had paid his rent, and had attended a Land League meeting at Loughrea. The police-sergeant Barry, recalled, said he visited the house of the last witness the day after it was burnt. He believed that the motive assigned by him for the burning of his house was that he had paid his rent. William Conway, living on Sir Henry Burke's estate in the Woodford district, was the next witness. He cut some turf on the estate. His house was burnt down on the 15th of May, 1886, and he believed it was due to his cutting the turf for Sir Henry Burke. He claimed compensation for his house, and got 450. Sir Henry Burke had been boycotted.

Husband and Son Murdered.

Mrs. Lyden, examined by Mr. Atkinson, said that up to 1881 her husband was living on good terms with his neighbours. He was murdered by a large number of persons, who broke in the door of her house on April 24th, 1881. The Land League was established in the district a long time before that. After they had dragged her husband out of the bed they dragged her son out of doors and shot him, and then let him for dead. He died a month afterwards from the wounds that he had received. By Sir Charles Russell: The men who committed the murders were her neighbours. Head-constable Butler said he was stationed at Letterfrack, in 1881, and while there he arrested a man named Walsh for the murder of Lyden. Patrick Small said he took a farm from which a man named Byrne had been evicted, after which he was boycotted. He was a Roman Catholic, but he had not been to mass for twelve months owing to the attitude of the people towards him. He had been under police protection since 1886. Patrick Small, son of the former witness, gave corroborative evidence, and the court adjourned.

Mr. Parnell's Scotch Action.

Mr. Parnell's action against the Times for libel

came before Lord Kinnear in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, on Tuesday. His lordship ordered proof on the question of arrestment, and also as to publication in Scotland, saying, at the same time, that he was not aware of any authority or precedent for sustaining an action of this kind against an Englishman domiciled or resident in England without arrestment or personal service on the defender.

CHARGE OF WOUNDING AT FULHAM.

At the Hammersmith Police Court on Wednesday, Nathaniel Marriott, a chimney-sweeper, of North End-road, Fulham, surrendered to his bail for final examination, on the charge of cutting and wounding his wife, Emily Marriott. Mr. Farman appeared for the prisoner. The case was completed last week, but the prisoner was again remanded for the attendance of two constables, whom the complainant alleged refused to return with her to take the prisoner into custody. Police-constable 598 T said, on the 26th ult. he was on duty in the North End-road regulating the traffic, when the complainant came up, and stated that her husband had assaulted her. She asked if she could lock him up, and showed one hand, upon which there was a slight scratch. He referred her to a magistrate for a summons, and said if there was any further disturbance she could call a constable who was on duty near where she lived. By the Magistrate: She did not say, "Look what I have got done with my husband attempting to cut my throat." The complainant declared that she made the statement to the constable, and denied that he referred her to a magistrate. The second constable was called, and said no complaint was made to him. Mr. Farman recalled the boy, James Marriott, who found the knife in the bedroom, and he said he had seen the knife once before in a sheath on a shelf in the kitchen, but did not know whether his mother saw it. For the defence, Mary Ann Marriott, the prisoner's daughter, was called. She said that she saw the knife many times, it belonged to her grandfather, who died five years ago, and was kept in the back room. The sheath, found by a constable on the bed in the front room, did not belong to the knife. It was kept in the front room, and used by the children for sweets and beads, which they put in it while playing. Mr. Parnell looked at the sheath and knife, and handed them down to Mr. Farman for his examination, observing that there was the mark of the handle upon it, and no appearance of sweets having been inside. Mr. Farman called other witnesses, and Mr. Parnell said he had not touched that part of the case in which the doctor stated that the complainant had an incised wound on the left finger of her right hand, and inquired how he accounted for the injuries. Mr. Farman said his theory was that they were caused by the lock of the door in the struggle. The witnesses for the defence further stated that the complainant on one occasion threatened that she would cut her husband's throat or give him six months' imprisonment. Mr. Parnell said it was his duty to send the case for trial, but as he was of opinion that the complainant had exaggerated it, the indictment would be for wounding only. The prisoner was then committed for trial, and admitted to bail.

AN AFFLICTED FAMILY.

Henry George Wells, harness-maker, of 23, Rastleigh-street, Battersea, was charged at Wandsworth Police Court with assaulting his son, George Alfred, aged 2 years and 3 months, now an inmate of Wandsworth Infirmary. The magistrate was informed that an inquest was held on the previous day as to the death of a younger child of the prisoner's, when it was stated that he was in the habit of ill-treating his children, and by direction of the coroner, Mr. Braxton Hicks, the man was arrested on a charge of assault. It also appeared that when the relieving officer visited the badly-furnished room he found the mother lying on the bed, exhibiting unmistakable signs of insanity. She has since been removed to a lunatic asylum, and both the prisoner and his son showed similar symptoms. Mr. Curtis Bennett questioned the right of the coroner to give the man into custody, but he would receive the evidence. Mary Gibson said the boy's mother was her half-sister. About a week ago she was in their room, and the boy annoyed his mother, who was lying on the bed. She seized him by the hair of his head and threw him on the floor. The prisoner then took hold of him and dashed him with considerable force on the floor, severely injuring his face. Thinking that he would murder him she took hold of him and ran out of the house with him to her lodgings. Mr. Curtis Bennett: The mother is insane; is there anything the matter with the father? Witness: He is rather idiotic. Sergeant Cheyne, who arrested the prisoner, said the child would not be able to attend the trial for some days. The coroner expressed his opinion at the inquest that the father was insane. The prisoner, who said he was sorry for what he had done, was remanded.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A GIPSY.

A gypsy named Mary Ann Piercy met a terrible death on Wednesday night on the railway near Swansea. She was seen late at night staggering along the Oystermouth Railway towards her tent, which was pitched on Blackpill Common. Later her body was found on the line cut to pieces, her limbs being scattered along the rails. When last seen she was far gone in drink, and was warned to keep off the line. An inquest was held on Thursday evening, and a verdict of accidental death was returned.

A LAMPLIGHTER IN LUCK.

The "Bridgewater Mercury" furnishes the following interesting facts: Bridgewater, a happy man, whose fortune deserves to be made public. Having lived among us all his life, and held the position of lamplighter for over twenty-nine years, his name and face are familiar to everybody in Bridgewater. He is liked by all. While his life has, generally speaking, been an uneventful one, he has, nevertheless, during those twenty-nine years, met with some strange experiences. In nightly furnishing light for us all, as it were, he has weathered many a storm and wintry blast. The cause of his present rejoicing is best explained by quoting his own words, and we will only add that, being familiar with the facts of the case, we gladly give the man into custody, which is as follows:—Ever since I first got my appointment from the Gas Company, in 1857, I have made it a rule to let nothing interfere with my duties, and for seventeen years I scarcely missed a day. I was proud of my record, and resolved not to spoil it; but one night, just twelve years ago, I was obliged to get a substitute or let the people of Bridgewater wander about in darkness. Having been exposed to a spell of very bad weather, I was stricken down with a terrible attack of rheumatism which completely disabled me, so that for weeks I could not move my arms nor do my work. Although I used every thing that was recommended to me, I have ever since been a cripple to it, and for weeks at a time have been unable to attend to my duties. In those twelve years I endured more suffering than words can express, and I began to regard my case as altogether hopeless. When one of our lady citizens sent me part of a bottle of a remedy which she said was a sure cure for rheumatism, as she had found out from personal experience, I made a few applications, and to my astonishment and delight I found myself getting better, and able to do my work as well as ever in my life. I have not felt so well in twelve years, and I do not think that I, and all those who know of my frequent disabled condition, regard St. Jacobs Oil, which is the thing that I used, as the best remedy in the world. It made me happy, and I know of several who have used it since, and all have found it wonderfully effective in driving away pain. I am so delighted with the good it did me that I shall never cease to speak well of it. Our reporter, desirous of ascertaining whether others had experienced like results from the use of the Oil, called upon Mr. W. Hickman, the well-known chemist, factor, Bridgewater. Mr. Hickman said he had such a large number of testimonials for the Oil, that he had come to the conclusion to express his confidence in the efficacy of the article. Among other cases he referred to that of the wife of a well-known surgeon, whose experience with the Oil was so well-known that she could scarcely sound its praises too loudly. It was a wonderful pain-curing property and decided power to relieve, and cure rheumatism had rendered it amazingly popular, and several residents of Bridgewater had had their testimonies to the effect that they would forward them to the "Mercury."



## THE CONFERENCE OF CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATIONS.

The conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations was resumed at Wolverhampton on Saturday, Mr. Dixon-Hartland, M.P., presiding. Interest centred on Mr. Howard Vincent's resolution, which declared that, for the mutual advantage of the industrial masses, the limitation in internal fiscal liberty imposed on the Government by the foreign treaties of 1862 and 1865, and subsequent years, should be modified as early as practicable. The discussion on this motion lasted not concluded when the conference adjourned on Friday. On the previous evening a question was moved, and after a short discussion, carried. Resolutions were afterwards submitted on the subjects of registration and organisation, and the conference concluded its labours. The attendance was small on Saturday, owing, probably to the inclemency of the weather, rain having fallen continually since Thursday, the 1st inst. On Saturday afternoon Mr. Balfour was presented at the Drill Hall with over 500 addresses from various political societies in England, Scotland, and Ireland. In replying to a vote of thanks for his presence, Mr. Balfour said that was no mere local gathering, but one which had assembled in order to testify an unaltered and unshaken adherence to that great principle of union which the present Government was returned to office to preserve. Sir George Trevelyan was much exercised that he did not spend more time in Ireland. Sir George could not help dwelling lovingly upon his own Irish past, although his present attitude was a condemnation of every single thing that he did when he was Irish Secretary. So far from being proud, Sir George ought to draw a veil over the whole transaction. Mr. Balfour, in conclusion, said the present Irish policy was that of a united Cabinet embracing more than one of the old traditional parties of the State. The conference then terminated, and Mr. Balfour was afterwards entertained at luncheon. Later on in the day he spoke briefly at the Conservative Working Men's Club, and said he looked upon such institutions as possessing extraordinary value.

## EXTRAORDINARY CHARGES.

Captain George Martin, of St. Helen Cottage, Windsor, was charged, on remand, before the Berks magistrates at Windsor on Saturday, with having stolen the visitors' book containing the signatures of the Queen and various members of the Royal family, from the Royal tapestry work at Old Windsor. The evidence given at the former hearing was read over, but no new facts were elicited for the prosecution. The prisoner's defence was that he had taken the book for his wife to look at. It also appeared that the defendant had been taking for some years large quantities of morphia, and Dr. Burnett, of the Great Northern Hospital, stated that it would be impossible for any one to take such large quantities as the defendant was alleged to have taken without his mental faculties being seriously impaired. The defendant was also charged with stealing a pair of binoculars and a watch, and a valuable mechanical pipe, but with regard to these the accused said he knew nothing about them. He was committed for trial on each charge.

## DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

At Moy, Co. Tyrone, on Saturday, a boy named James McGarry, 12 years of age, died from the effects of a bite of a rabid dog, which attacked him in July last. The boy was treated at the time by Dr. McGovern, in Cavan, but became worse last week. Dr. Ferguson has pronounced that death took place from rabies.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The troopship Himalaya sailed from Portsmouth on Saturday on a lengthened round of troping service. She takes the Border Regiment from Portsmouth to Malta, and drafts for Malta, Gibraltar, Ceylon, Singapore, and Hong Kong; also relief crews for the vessels on the station. Her complement was thirty-three officers, 830 men, forty-seven women, and a staff of children. The weather was fine at starting. It has been notified that Colonel H. J. Mapleson was for many years commanded the 1st Tower Hamlets Rifle Volunteers, had given up that post. His successor will be Colonel Wigram. Lieutenant-Colonel Lamont was on Saturday appointed to command the 6th Brigade, Scottish, Division, Garrison Artillery.

## ST. AUGUSTINE'S FOOTBALL CLUB'S SMOKING CONCERT.

The members of the above well-known East-end club met, augmented by a large number of friends, on Saturday, at the Queen's Hotel, Victoria Park-road, South Hackney, to assist at the first smoker of the season. The chair was taken by S. H. Miles, Esq., and the vice by F. G. Hughes, Esq. A large number of visitors from other football clubs attended, and, taken altogether, a very successful opening for the season must be chronicled for the Saturday night. The programme was long and combined no less than twenty-six items, foremost among them being "English, quite English," by Mr. F. J. Hughes; "The King's Own," by G. D. Greenwood; and "One More Polka," rendered in good comic style by Mr. J. Phillimore. "The Longshoreman" was well portrayed by Mr. C. Taylor. An acceptable imitation of Charles Godfrey next delighted the company in the person of Mr. George Compton, who sang "Across the Bridge." Mr. H. Wardle next sang in fine style, "The Angel at the Window," and was followed by Mr. F. Murrell, who brought down the house with his favourite comic song, "Don't Brethren, Don't." Another of Charles Godfrey's songs came to the aid of the programme, "I thought I was dreaming," by Mr. G. Wortley. "True till Death," by Mr. T. Granger; and a song, "The Soldier," was delightful to all as portrayed by Mr. A. Evans. A large number of other songs followed, but our space forbids further description, and we must conclude with a word of praise to Mr. G. I. Rayner, the pianist, who accompanied throughout in fine style.

## ACCIDENT AT A COLLIERY.

A serious accident occurred on Saturday at Potmore Hall Colliery, near Newcastle-under-Lyme. Two men, Samuel Reeves, of Black-lane, and C. Heath, of Audley, were engaged in the workings, when a fall of roof occurred. They were buried for over six hours, despite every effort made to extricate them, and they were severely injured.

On Saturday the officials of the City Coroner's Court were engaged in investigating the cause of the death of a journeyman baker, named Samuel Tomkins, who died under singular circumstances on the 8th ult. A police-constable found him lying dead in St. John's-street-road, Clerkenwell. He was taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, but a post mortem examination failed to show any cause of death, for all the organs of the body were perfectly healthy. He lodged in Essex-street, Islington, and was a sober, steady man. He left his lodgings about an hour before he was found dead in the street, and when he was found he had noticed nothing unusual about him.

Mr. Wood held an inquest last week at the Dover Castle, Greenwich, on the body of Elizabeth Daniels, aged 60, single, of 109, George-street, Greenwich. Deceased, who was stated by one of the witnesses had died on Friday morning, but had no known relatives, was on Friday morning found lying dead in her bed-room, with a candle and candlestick under her body. Her face and right elbow were bruised from the fall, and her nose flattened from pressure on the floor. Dr. Creed, who was called in and had made a post mortem examination of the body, said it was well-nourished, and the cause of death was syncope from pleurisy, but he thought if deceased had had proper medical aid her life might have been prolonged. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

## THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

The nomination of candidates for the London School Board, the election for which takes place on Monday, the 26th inst., closed on the 12th inst. in the various divisions. In the eleven divisions there are fifty-five seats vacant, and 127 persons have been nominated, thirty-eight of whom are members of the existing board. The matter is exciting unusual interest, as it is regarded as a fight between economy and extravagance, and between an increase and a decrease of the burdens of the ratepayers.

In Chelsea there are twelve candidates nominated, five of whom are members of the present board. This is one of the divisions in which the party of efficiency, combined with economy, made progress at the last election. One of the most genial members of the late board, Mr. Prebendary Eytton, is again nominated, and he is also joined by Mr. J. White and Mr. D. Uribe, and all three have been put forward by the party in favour of maintaining the policy of the last board, which is the best recommendation they could have to the support of the electors. Professor Gladstone, who is again a candidate in this division, is one of the survivors of the board which was responsible for the present heavy debt, which is likely to be an incubus upon the ratepayers for many years to come.

In the City there are four sitting members seeking re-election. These are Sir Richard Temple, M.P. (vice-chairman of the London School Board), Mr. Alderman Savory, and Miss R. Davenport-Hill. The retiring member is Mr. H. Spicer. For the four seats there are eight candidates. Besides those already mentioned there is Mr. H. C. Richards, who has several times opposed Mr. Bradlaugh at Northampton, and who, along with Mr. Lobb, is an advocate of the policy of the late board. Sir R. Temple has done invaluable work as chairman of the Finance Committee. Miss Davenport-Hill seeks re-election. She may be a venerable lady, with excellent ten party qualifications, but at School Board meetings is chiefly conspicuous for the exemplary industry with which she sits knitting while the other members are attending to the work of the board.

In East Lambeth there are four members to be re-elected. Mr. Brooks has been very punctual in his attendance at meetings, and although not a frequent speaker he has taken an active part in the administrative work, especially in looking after the interests of the poorer classes in the division which he represents.

In the Finsbury division there are six members to be elected. There are twenty candidates, and perhaps they have the most heterogeneous qualifications of the list of nominees. One is a cabinet-maker, another is a wine merchant, a third is an inventor, a fourth is a journalist, a fifth is a teacher of music, and a sixth is a confectioner. Another is a diamond cutter, and then the scale ascends till it comes to barristers, physicians, and clergymen. The list contains the names of Mr. Rostron Bourke, Mr. J. W. Sharpe, and the Rev. J. H. Rose. Speaking in favour of these candidates on Friday night at the Bloomsbury Vestry Hall, the Solicitor-general said: "The electors were electing trustees for the education of London for the next three years, and what they had to do was to see that on November 26th there should be elected to the London School Board men who meant seriously to try and carry out in all its fulness the great duty entrusted to them. Unless they carried out the duty of educating children under this great system, they would be unworthy of the confidence they were asked to repose in them. All other questions were subordinate and subsidiary. He was satisfied that the arrangements which were at present in existence, and which, from perhaps the popular point of view, were taken to be satisfactory with regard to religious education in board schools, would be regarded as a fixed arrangement, and that no majority on one side or another would try to upset that arrangement. There were two considerations which they had to consider—the expenses of education and a fair regard for existing schools; and it would be grossly unjust to use the money of the ratepayers for the purpose of setting up an unfair competition with schools which many of them desired to see continue in existence."

At Greenwich Colonel Hughes again offered himself for re-election, as well as the Rev. J. G. Holmes, both of whom have a better knowledge of educational matters than most of the miscellaneous candidates who seek to be elected. In Hackney there is an excellent list of candidates, and here, as in Greenwich and Finsbury, the list includes a journalist. There are five members to be elected. Mr. J. Lobb and Mr. R. A. Germaine are supporters of the reform policy. In Marylebone, which has the honour of returning the able chairman of the board—the Rev. R. Diggle—there is a list of candidates. The ratepayers will be glad to know that the Rev. Canon Barker, whose reputation needs no commendation, again offers his services. He has a wide knowledge and an active interest, not only in school board work, but in public affairs. Dr. E. Barnes, the Rev. J. Coxhead, General Moberly, and the Rev. J. R. Diggle also seek re-election. It is amusing to see in the list of candidates a lady described as an "accoucheuse," while another lady is described as the wife of a gentleman. There is also a barrister, whose locution was an infliction upon the old extravagant board, and whose desire to be elected has already been ignored by his former constituents.

In the Tower Hamlets division there is a female candidate, described as a journalist, but it is a question whether the journalistic profession feels honoured by her claim to that description. Among the other candidates there are two dissenting ministers and temperance lecturers; but the best men on the list are the Rev. W. P. Jay, Mr. C. Montefiore, Colonel L. Prendergast, Rev. J. Fletcher-Porter, and Mr. F. W. Dellow. In West Lambeth there is a female, who describes herself as a newspaper proprietor, and there is also a male journalist unknown to fame. In this division there are Mr. H. Foster, Mr. J. T. Helby, and Mr. E. F. Saunders, all of whom seek election.

In the Westminster division there are Mr. C. Bentine, Mr. Winnett, and the Rev. G. Bowman, who are pledged to support the old policy; while in the Southwark division there are the names of the Rev. C. D. Lawrence and the Rev. E. Smith.

## THE HOWELL CRICKET CLUB "SMOKER."

"Smokers" are of no infrequent occurrence at this time of the year, but on Saturday one on a small scale took place at the Masons' Tavern, Tavem, Masons' Avenue, Basinghall-street. The "smoker" last night was arranged by Messrs. Howell and Co., the well-known firm of umbrella and stick manufacturers, of Old-street, E.C., and the members of their cricket club. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. Howell. There were present about 200 persons, including employees and friends. The programme, which was of no limited dimensions, comprised songs, recitations and piccolo solos. Messrs. M. Bamberger, O. Walters, and H. Prenton, were specially engaged for the evening, and the other artists were members of the firm. Mr. C. Walters gave a stum-croon, which was thoroughly relished. The comic songs rendered by Mr. George Bennett were received with cries of encore. Other artists rendered songs to the satisfaction of those present. A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings, which wound up at a late hour.

On Saturday the smoking concert season in connection with the Camberwell, Peckham, and Dulwich Concert Club, Hanover Park, Peckham, was opened, when Mr. C. H. Boscawen gave a very elaborate concert, which was not only very largely attended but was highly successful. Mr. C. H. Boscawen, the concert being taken by Mr. F. Dann. A smoking concert was also given at the Beconsford Club, High-street, Peckham.

## THE MARYLEBONE TRAGEDY. Inquest and Verdict.

Last week Dr. W. Wynn Westcott, deputy-coroner, held an inquest at the Ossington Coffee Tavern, Marylebone, concerning the death of Ephraim Ivanovitch, aged 60, a Serbian, a tailor's cutter, lately residing at 28, Beaumont-street, Marylebone, who shot himself with a revolver after attempting to murder his wife by firing at her with the same weapon. Miss Ivanovitch, the widow, deposed that the deceased had been in England thirteen years. For the past two years he had not followed his employment. He had been in the employ of Messrs. Stols, of Clifford-street. The witness did not live happily with him. He was always a very irritable man, and they could not agree a few minutes together. At the above address they occupied separate rooms. On the morning of Thursday he appeared very quiet. He returned from a walk in the afternoon and went to his room on the first floor back. Witness was lighting the gas when he shouted out "Who has been to my drawer?" He then became excited and knocked the desk with his fist. He pushed the witness, and she hurried out of the room. Before she left the room he unlocked a drawer in the desk. He ran out as witness was going downstairs and fired a revolver. She looked round, and saw him with the pistol in his hand. He again fired at the bottom of the stairs. She got in the kitchen, when he fired through the door. He forced the door, and was about levelling the weapon at her again, when she rushed past him, swung the door after her and locked it. She then escaped to the street. Assistance came and the deceased was found to have shot himself dead. By the Coroner: Deceased had at several times threatened to kill her. He said on Wednesday night "he was very unhappy and wanted to get the job over." She had a son twenty-three years of age, but he was not at home at the time. Police-constable James Turner stated that he was called by a little boy to the house at five p.m. He entered the front kitchen and found the deceased lying in a pool of blood. In his left hand was a five-chambered revolver, four of which chambers had been discharged. There was no evidence of any struggle, and deceased was quite dead. Inspector Gillies, D Division, stated that he had traced all the bullets fired by the deceased. Mrs. Ivanovitch had a most marvellous escape of her life. Dr. Duggan, of Winchester-street, deposed that the deceased had died from a bullet wound in the mouth, which had lodged in the brain. It was no doubt self-inflicted. The jury, after further evidence, returned a verdict of suicide whilst of unsound mind.

## LEAVING A CHILD IN A CHURCH.

Emily Neakes, 20, a young woman, who gave no address, was charged at Westminster Police Court with being drunk and disorderly; and further, with abandoning and endangering the life of a female child, aged eight years, on the 30th ult. Inspector Williams, D Division, said on Wednesday morning, the 31st ult., he received information that a baby had been found in St. Michael's Church, Chester-square. He sent a constable to the church, and he brought back to the station a little girl about eighteen months old. The baby was very cold and hungry, and ate ravenously of rice. Witness sent the child to the workhouse. When the prisoner was charged with abandoning it she said nothing. Mrs. Williams, one of the caretakers of St. Michael's Church, said that on Wednesday morning, about a quarter to eleven, she went into the building and found a baby hidden under the stairs leading to the south gallery. The baby lifted her head as witness opened the door; it had no hat on, but it was otherwise fully dressed, and was lying on the stones. By the Court: The church was open for two hours for the entrance of choir boys on the night previous. Police-constable Douglas said he was called by the last witness to the church, and found the infant lying on the stones, face downwards. It was very cold and drowsy. Edith Starr, portress at St. George's, Fulham-road, Workhouse, said the child was given up to the prisoner on her discharge from custody for attempting to commit suicide; and there was evidence by another workhouse porter that the infant was now in the infirmary suffering from bronchitis. The prisoner was remanded.

## CLERICAL DIVORCE SUIT.

In the Divorce Division on Saturday Mr. Justice Butt had before him the case of Miles v. Miles. The petition was that of the wife for a divorce by reason of the cruelty and adultery of the husband, the Rev. William Miles, formerly a Lancashire clergyman. Mr. Pritchard appeared for the petitioner, and there was no defence. Mrs. Mary Margaret Alice Miles, the petitioner, said that she was married to the respondent at the Wesleyan chapel, Rushmore, on the 25th of November, 1887. He was then a clergyman. She lived with him at Warrington and Eccles, and there were two children of the marriage. At Eccles her husband was vicar of a "reformed church," where he saw Miss Jessie Brackenridge, to whom he subsequently paid great attention, neglecting witness. One night in July, 1887, he returned home. Mr. Pritchard: What condition was he in? He was not sober. Examination continued: He was not sober. He came after her, and threw her violently in a chair. No one else was present on that occasion. In August, 1887, she and her husband went to the Isle of Man, and were there joined by the Brackenridges, they all going about together. Witness had occasion to complain of his conduct with Miss Brackenridge, owing to which witness "became hysterical." When they returned from a visit to the Exhibition he pulled her off the bed, threw her down and attempted to strike her. He afterwards threw her violently into a chair. In January, 1887, there was a concert in the Eccles Town Hall. She went there with her husband. Miss Brackenridge was singing there. Mr. Pritchard: Did anything occur on that occasion? Witness: We were there to have supper with the Brackenridges, and when he came home he was in a violent rage. He held his clenched fist at me and dared me to speak. Examination continued: On another occasion he pulled her off the chair and swore at her, throwing her into the middle of the room. He gave her a very violent shaking. On one occasion she was in bed with one of the children who was asleep. Mr. Pritchard: What did he do? Witness: He sharpened the razor and came towards the child. Mr. Justice Butt: That is a distinct act of cruelty. At Eccles there was a revolver with one whom he found watching him with Miss Brackenridge. On the 20th February last he left her. He said he was going to speak at a public meeting at Accrington, and afterwards intended to meet a "ministerial friend." Two or three days she received some letters from him. Some of these were read, from which it appeared that he was now at New York, he pleading for forgiveness, stating that he would do all in his power to atone for the past. In another letter he wrote, "Mercy is not what I ask for, but justice." Corroborative evidence was given of the cruelty, after which the lady of the Royal Hotel, Burrough, near Ormskirk, deposed that on the 20th of February last a lady and gentleman came and stayed the night at the hotel. The evidence of identification, however, mainly relied upon photographs, in regard to which his lordship said that the court never acted. Ultimately the petitioner was granted a judicial separation, with costs, by reason of her husband's cruelty, with custody of the children.

The death was announced on Saturday as having taken place at his residence in Piccadilly of Dr. Joseph Samuel Lewis, the medical officer of Millbank Prison. The deceased gentleman was for many years surgeon of her Majesty's House of Correction for Females, at Tottill Fields, Westminster, and when the building was demolished, he was transferred to Millbank.

## ARMY STATIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

(Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot is stationed.)

1st Life Guards, Hyde Park; 2nd Life Guards, Windsor; 3rd Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 4th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 5th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 6th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 7th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 8th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 9th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 10th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 11th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 12th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 13th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 14th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 15th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 16th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 17th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 18th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 19th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 20th Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, Regent's Park; 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**THE ARMA.**—It is impossible to do justice to the grandeur of the production of this opera. The opera is a masterpiece of dramatic art, and is one of the most beautiful and interesting productions of the century. It is a grand opera, and is one of the most beautiful and interesting productions of the century.

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Separatist anathema. Great things were prophesied of this Birmingham campaign. It was to be another Midlothian business. It was to add the party back to Parliamentary work with renewed energy. It was to convert the politics of the Unionists. Above all, it was to convert Birmingham. In view of the municipal elections and the general state of things in the great Midland city, Birmingham needs conversion badly, for at present it is in a state of obdurate and unregenerate heresy. But we have not heard that local Unionists are much alarmed as yet. Mr. GLADSTONE'S invasion of their city, where even he is obliged to admit that Unionism of the Liberal type is a living force and a potent factor in present day politics. We really do not see how the most devoted disciple of Mr. GLADSTONE can learn much from these Birmingham speeches. It is, indeed, clear that Mr. GLADSTONE did not intend to say much. The word had evidently been given that dangerous ground was to be carefully avoided. By reason of the alliance with the Parnellites almost all ground is dangerous to Mr. GLADSTONE and his English followers. They have to serve two masters, a feat which we have high authority for knowing to be an impossible task. In order to avoid raising the wrath of the impatient Irishmen by a show of moderation, or of scandalizing the simple Separatists of England by lawless talk, the orator is obliged, like the witty French statesman, to use language to conceal his thoughts. As to revealing the nature of the policy—if he has a policy—which he would adopt were he in power, Mr. GLADSTONE declines as obstinately as ever to do that. A week ago we called attention to Mr. GLADSTONE'S challenge to Mr. GLADSTONE to give plain answers to the five questions put to him in Mr. GLADSTONE'S speech at Aberdeen. That challenge remains unanswered. What did it matter to Mr. GLADSTONE that Mr. GLADSTONE'S points must be of the utmost importance in any scheme of Home Rule? What did he care for the rights of the electors to know what they are voting for before they are asked to vote? All he did at Birmingham was to treat Mr. GLADSTONE'S reasonable request with contempt. "I do not intend," he said on Monday, "to notice any of those questions, and my reasons are these—that they are all either stale or have been answered already, or are pettifogging and not worthy to be answered at all." Mr. GLADSTONE has kept his word. Not one syllable has he uttered in which any foreshadowing of his future Irish policy, if he ever climbs back to power, can be detected.

To pass from what Mr. GLADSTONE did not say to what he did is not a pleasant transition. It is like plunging into the thick of a London fog. His omissions are glaring enough, and therefore to be easily noted; but his positive statements are simply a dense fog of rhetoric, a wilderness of words, all about matters which are, indeed, in his own phrase, either stale or pettifogging. The fact is, that the Irish question has been so thoroughly talked out that there is nothing left to say except on the subject of future policy, on which point Mr. GLADSTONE, as we have seen, insists on remaining obstinately silent. Therefore, he was obliged to fall back upon the old musty "properties" of the Coercion comedy—Mitchelstown, Mandeville, and the rest. Mitchelstown, at this time of day! Why, even supposing the Irish untruths about it had not all been exploded months ago, it would still be ancient history. Mr. GLADSTONE has been asleep, and thinks that the hands of the clock have stood still since he told the world to "remember Mitchelstown." It is only fair to observe that there is very little chance that the world will forget Mitchelstown as long as Mr. GLADSTONE lives to recall it. Among all the old familiar faces we miss with regret the countenances of Colonel DUFFIN and of the little vulgar boy at whom he pointed his famous "loaded" rifle. Mr. GLADSTONE had to apologise for the DUFFIN anecdote under pain of an action for libel, otherwise the colonel and his weapon would no doubt have been trotted out once more at Birmingham. Appeals, threats, revellings, all directed towards the Liberal Unionists, also formed part of this unumith gamut of eloquence. The flood of language streamed on through ingenious calculations of the sort that Mr. GLADSTONE loves, to prove that if it had not been for the property vote the Separatists would have had a majority at the last general election. On and on it went—a marvellous exhibition of lung power, truly, in a man of almost eighty—through all sorts of trivial subjects, recollections of the orator's school days, the history of church music, and so forth, until the brain and the eye got wearied out with reading the endless columns reported daily in the morning papers. Who can have the patience to wade through floods of talk on the old, old story of the inherent right of every Irishman to pay no rent and to break the heads of the police? Except the sporting gentlemen, who, watch in hand, marvel at the veteran orator's extraordinary vitality and ask themselves in astonishment when he is going to stop speaking, everybody who owns to the truth must feel profoundly bored by the exuberant loquacity of the old man eloquent. The famous November fireworks at Birmingham have fizzled out in lamentable failure. In spite of all the preaching of the preacher, Birmingham remains, and will remain, uncon-

verted, and not one word has been said to add anything to the national stock of knowledge as to the best way to deal with Ireland and Irish difficulties. When Englishmen ask each other what they have learnt from the Birmingham campaign the answer can only be—nothing.

We prophesied last week that the British Government would not allow this country to be drawn into any agreement with Germany to assist that Power in the colonial troubles which she has brought upon herself, or to attempt the impossible task of military operations in the interior of Africa. Lord Salisbury's statement on Tuesday in the House of Lords fully bears out our prediction. In blocking the Zanzibar coast to prevent the exportation of slaves, England will be merely following the traditional chivalrous policy which she has so long pursued at so great a cost of British blood and British treasure. The only difference is that she will now be supported by Germany, and also, to some extent, by France. The Anglo-German co-operation on the East African coast will be strictly limited to a naval blockade, and will not include any military operations whatever. "There has been," said Lord Salisbury, "no suggestion or intention of military action." This is as it should be. To undertake an invasion of Central Africa would be more suitable to the vast army of Germany than to our own. If Bismarck means to attempt the suppression of the Central African slave trade, we wish him joy of the task.

When the sittings of the special commission first began we expressed our doubts whether a certain section of the press would be able to restrain itself within the bounds of propriety so far as to abstain from comment on the case. The result has justified, and more than justified, our doubts. Complaints have recently been made to the commissioners that a notorious evening newspaper has not only indulged in comment on the course of the commission, but has even gone to the length of intimidating witnesses. Now it is obvious that when party spirit runs high, as it must do in reference to a case of this kind, such action by the press constitutes a real danger to the personal safety of persons concerned in the case, as well as a serious contempt of court. The offending journal has been sternly rebuked by the president, and the rebuke would be perfectly satisfactory did it not act, to some extent, as a gratis advertisement of the existence of the offender. Probably, however, the journal in question will now feel compelled to behave as decently as it can; but the whole affair shows the despair which is entering into the hearts of the side which it supports. Fearing that they will not win by fair means, they are determined to win by foul. Fortunately the commissioners are there to see fair play all round.

**THE WEIGHTS AND MEASURES BILL.**  
 Deputation to the Board of Trade. A deputation representing the trades of bakers and confectioners all over the United Kingdom, and introduced by Mr. Powell-Williams, M.P., waited upon Sir M. Hicks Beach at the Board of Trade, on Thursday, to protest against several clauses of the Weights and Measures Bill, particularly the 28th and 29th clauses. Among those present were Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P., and Mr. Fletcher, president of the National Association of Bakers and Confectioners. Mr. Powell-Williams, M.P., explained the objections of



## A FRENCH CRIMINAL TRIAL.

### Extraordinary Career of An Adventurer.

A trial has been held this week at the Seine Assizes which seems to be one of the most extraordinary of our times. There were seven persons accused. The chief is a Spaniard who has been known as Prado, Count Linska de Castillon, and various other names. The others, who are said to be his accomplices, are José García, Roberto Andruze, Lorena Encarnación Prades, a woman named Mauricette, Madame Couronneau, and Mathilde Dault. Maître Falcoumar, the Deputy Procureur-Général, in the indictment gives a striking account of the life of Prado during the last three years, some portion of which has already been published in the People. On the 28th of November last, on the Quai de la Conférence, a man who had committed a daring theft was taken into custody. He fired a revolver and wounded one of the policemen who ran after him. He gave the name of Prado y Rido, and tendered a long and evidently false account of his previous history. He is a Spaniard, and was brought up at Gijón, but he refused to say who he was. When 16 years of age he visited Mosambique, India, China, California, the West Indies, and North America. In 1872 he was a sub-lieutenant in the Carlist bands. He then lived by his wits. He once crossed the French frontier and stole 8,000fr. At the battle of Somorostro he was wounded by a shell, and removed to a hospital, from which he escaped the sister of the Order of Saint Vincent de Paul who nursed him. She belonged to one of the first families in England. He married her, and with her visited the Holy Land, but her health failed, and she died on their return to Italy.

### His Second and Third Wives.

Prado says he married a second wife at Lima, with a dowry of 1,200,000fr., and that after her death he committed many daring robberies. In 1879 he made the acquaintance of Saint Sebastian de Dolores Garce y Marcella, and in the same year he married her. She had a dowry of 170,000fr. From this period the history of Prado is known, not from his own statement, but from written evidence. In two letters, one addressed to the examining magistrate and another to Prado's wife states that after she had been ruined by the prisoner he maltreated her and left her without the means of subsistence. She is now in the greatest misery in Madrid. In 1883 Prado, pursued by his creditors, had to leave Spain. He sought refuge in France. In 1885 he made the acquaintance of Eugénie Forestier, who had been for three months separated from her husband. He took up his abode with this woman, who was

**The Mistress of a Rich American.** He had at this time nothing belonging to him but his dress and two or three shirts, but he boasted to Forestier that he was rich. Forestier's protector returned to America, and she was reduced to great poverty. The accused dictated letters to her, which she signed and sent to her former protector, and in which he intermingled ingeniously protestations of love with demands for money. These appeals were sometimes replied to. Then, on November 2nd, 1885, she received at Boulogne, from New Orleans the sum of 800fr. She paid some pressing debts with 300fr. A few days afterwards Prado succeeded in getting from her the remaining 500fr. He disappeared the same night, and returned next day without any money. When his mistress complained of his conduct he used very violent language. She afterwards learned that Prado had been with another woman, Marie Aguetant, to whom he had given the money. On January 14th Forestier had pawned her jewels and dresses, and was dependent on the charity of her landlord, so she borrowed 20fr. from him to take a cloak out of Prado's. On the same day she went with Prado to the house of the prisoner Ibanes, another Spaniard, and there she remained during the evening, while Prado went out on some business. She went to her own house at ten o'clock, and Prado returned there at midnight.

### The Murder of Marie Aguetant.

On the same night Marie Aguetant was murdered between eleven and twelve o'clock. She was the mistress of a M. Bile, an employé in a club, who never came home till three or four o'clock in the morning. Aguetant early in the night frequented the Café Americaine, and had amassed a small fortune of 2,000fr. a year, invested in French Rentes. She also possessed very valuable jewels, which she always wore when she went out. She passed the night of the 14th of January at the Eden Theatre, and left it in company with a person whom she called her little American. She was received by her servant, who, after admitting her mistress and her companion, returned to the kitchen. At two o'clock the servant became alarmed at not hearing the visitor leave. She knew that the arrival of Bile, who had a key to the door, was due at four o'clock in the morning, and found his mistress lying on the carpet in her night-dress, dead. There was a gash across her throat, which had almost detached the head, but there was no other trace of violence. The act must have been done rapidly and from behind. Immediately after the commission of the act the murderer had broken into presses and drawers, in which the deceased kept her jewels and certificates of Rente and a sum of between 3,000fr. and 4,000fr. All these articles of value the murderer secured, and he seems to have left the apartment without being heard by the servant or noticed by the concierge.

### The Blood-stained Clothes.

Prado returned to the house of Forestier at midnight. He washed his hands, and while doing so said a murder had been committed that night, and that nothing else was talked of on the Boulevard. Now at this time anything of the assassin could have known much agitated during the night. Forestier gave Prado a 100fr. note which had been given out, and which he said a friend had given him. She saw blood on one of his shirt-cuffs. She went out to buy a newspaper at Prado's request, and on her return found him burning his shirt. Shortly afterwards he burnt his half-boots, which were nearly new. Next day he said that he had to go to Spain. She went with him as far as Orleans. A few days later she saw in the newspapers a description of the dress worn by the assassin of Marie Aguetant, which corresponded with that worn by Prado. She could not, however, believe him to be the murderer. He sent 400fr. from Madrid, and on the 11th of February 200fr. from Bordeaux. She joined him at Bordeaux, and there they lived till August as man and wife.

### "Count Linska."

In the month of April, under the name of Count Linska, he seduced a girl named Couronneau, and it is alleged that a marriage was celebrated between her and Prado. Forestier, although he traced, continued to see Prado, with whom he had several altercations, in one of which he admitted that he was the murderer of Aguetant. This confession she kept secret. Prado, having ruined the Couronneau family, committed a theft of 10,000fr. from a jeweller at Roan. He then returned to Paris and made the acquaintance of M. Lorenzo, a pawnbroker. An attempt to rob him of 180,000fr. worth of precious stones was the cause of Prado's capture. A few days afterwards the other prisoners were taken into custody. They had been offering for sale watches and jewels stolen at Roan. Forestier had received numerous jewels at Paris, and knew, it is said, that they were stolen. Couronneau says she did not at first know the jewels were stolen.

### Some other Particulars.

Garcia is a Spaniard who has been a governor of two provinces. In 1883 he left his wife and five children at Madrid. He came to Paris, where he appears to have lived without working. In 1887 he inherited some money from his father, and formed a connection with Mathilde Dault.

He then became the intimate friend of Prado. Andruze Ibanes, a Spaniard, lived with his mistress, Encarnación Prades, or Pablo, also a Spaniard, who describes herself as a singer. She is the wife of a Spanish officer, and ran away from him. Eugénie Forestier and Mauricette Couronneau had occasion to see each other when both were under detention in connection with inquiries into the Roan robbery. Forestier told Couronneau of the murder, and the women came to the conclusion that there was no obligation to keep the secret, and resolved to make the facts known to the authorities. In the course of his interrogatory by the judge, Prado showed great effrontery and insolence, sometimes refusing to answer questions, then objecting to the way in which they were put, and occasionally wandering off into irrelevant tirades. He represented that he was sure of a triumphant acquittal, and denied every offence except the shooting at the policeman, which, he said, he regretted, having lost all self-possession on being chased like a wild beast. He spoke in a contemptuous tone of his fellow-prisoners, with the exception of Mauricette, for whom he professed to have an ardent affection, though he charged her with having instigated him to become the confederate of the woman Forestier in accusing him.

### The Prisoner's Demeanour in the Dock.

The trial was continued on Tuesday. Prado showed such an amount of ingenuity and readiness in replying to the questions of the judge of instruction, that the latter had at length to inform him he must insist on simple replies, whereupon Prado declared that, unless allowed to answer freely, he would not reply at all. The president proceeded to the interrogatory of Dault, the mistress of Garcia, who admitted receiving jewellery from Prado. Garcia, who was next questioned, speaking with a strong accent, complained that in the indictment he was spoken of as an adventurer. He belonged to a good family; he was a commander of the Order of Isabella the Catholic, and he had been the governor of a province. He had married when too young, and that was the origin of all his misfortunes. The president said the prisoner had deserted his wife and family. The account which the Spanish police had given of him was this: "José Garcia is a malefactor of the worst kind, against whom it is necessary to be on one's guard."

### Prado and the Murder of Aguetant.

After lunch, Forestier and Couronneau were removed, and Prado was interrogated on the assassination of Aguetant. Asked if he was at the Eden Theatre on the day of the murder, he said he defied the prosecution to prove that he ever was with Aguetant either at the Eden Theatre or at the Café Americaine. On being further questioned, he cried: "M. Carnot on being victorious; M. Guillot, judge of instruction, organises witnesses. The president put a question as to the details of the crime. Prado said he had no reply to make. The chief fact was overlooked, which was, that the servant of Aguetant heard her mistress speaking to the murderer at one o'clock in the morning, while, according to the prosecution, the crime was committed earlier.

### Proofs of Innocence in his Pocket.

The president pointed out that the man who accompanied Aguetant was described as having a piercing eye, a ready tongue, a full complexion, a grey coat, and a round felt hat like the prisoner's. Prado replied that these were not proofs. He had been taken to see the young woman Portant, who was almost dying. The poor girl looked at him and said, "He is not the man." He could bring that repulsive comedy to a close, as he had in his pocket proofs of his innocence. If he delayed producing them, it was because he wanted to show the jury how judiciously he dealt with accused persons. When Forestier, he said, left the judge's room, she had the triumphant air of a woman who was having her revenge. She had made up the story from the newspapers. She had plagiarised Shakespeare. She put the drop of blood of Macbeth on his sleeve. He admitted that he had gone to Spain to dispose of jewels, but they were not those of Aguetant.

### A Painful Confession.

Prado admitted on Wednesday having stolen the jewels from a Spanish lady at the Bordeaux Railway Station, and not from Marie Aguetant. His friend Ibanes was re-examined. He remembered that on the day following the one on which the murder was committed he received two visits from Prado, who each time brought a small parcel of clothes wrapped up in a newspaper, but he did not see what was in them. He also received money from Prado, of which he was to give 25 to Eugénie Forestier and to keep 25 for himself. Mauricette Couronneau's appearance caused a stir. The judge asked the unhappy girl about her indiscretion and its consequences. She spoke in a scarcely audible voice, cried a good deal, hid her face in her hands, and between her outbursts of grief delivered bits of her confession. She had been married, and believed she was dealing with a man of honour. He told her that he had taken her mother's villa to be able often to see her. Her mother had a weakness for him, and he got her to give him money and sign bills. She was to be paid when the steward of his Spanish estate sent him his rents. He gave the daughter jewels which he said were family ones, but afterwards he confessed that he had stolen them. It was true that she followed Prado to Paris eight days before he was arrested. She paid her expenses out of the proceeds of the sale of the jewellery that he gave her. She and Ibanes always quarrelled with each other, but they made up their differences before the trial. Eugénie was jealous of her. One day she caught her walking with Prado, and tearing her arm from his said furiously to him, "If you go on in this way, do not be surprised if I denounce you." Eugénie constantly abused him.

### A Nice Father.

One day, as Mauricette was talking to her with her baby in her arms, Eugénie remarked how like the father he was, and then angrily said, "A nice father he is. I could if I liked tell you something that would make you wish that child were dead." Mauricette's curiosity was aroused, and the other woman kept on exclaiming it. At last Eugénie said, "Well, since you must know, he murdered a woman to get hold of her money and jewellery. Are you not proud of the likelihood of the boy?" Mauricette broke out into sobs, and wrung her hands. She said that terribly as the revelation of her husband's crime was, she would tell her all about the murder. Prado, on being asked what he had to say to all this, replied that he would require a long speech to explain. He had tried to save Mauricette from her husband, but she would not let him. He would, however, say nothing against her, and he wished she might be set at liberty to take care of the child until he was out of gaol and able to claim it. This gave rise to a curious scene. Mauricette started up and cried "That baby is mine. You shall never have it." Prado replied: "Madame, the day you demanded the head of that child, you lost all right to be its guardian, and to bear the noble title of mother." Then turning to the jury he said: "That woman, a month after she was in prison, sent me word that she was ready to marry me." This was denied by Mauricette. It was a month before he was arrested, and that she made the offer to marry him. Prado, interrupting, said: "And were you not in love with me?" to which she replied, "Yes, Monsieur, I loved you for my misfortune." Eugénie Forestier was also examined.

### Ruin of the Couronneaus.

The sitting on Thursday was occupied chiefly in hearing witnesses to prove that Prado was the perpetrator of a robbery of jewels committed at Roan. There seems to be but little, if any, doubt about his being guilty of it, as all his accomplices sold jewels which have been

recognised by the Roan jeweller as being among those which were stolen from his shop. Prado was just previous to the robbery a lodger in the jeweller's house, and was very attentive to the maid-servant, of whom he obtained minute information as to the working of the electric alarm bell. To facilitate the robbery he also succeeded in placing himself on friendly terms with the jeweller and his family, to whom he gave tickets for the theatre. When the unfortunate tradesman returned from the entertainment his shop had been pillaged. After elucidating the question of the robbery at Roan, Madame Couronneau, the mother of Mauricette, was put into the witness-box. She explained how Prado made her acquaintance, and that of her daughter. He almost immediately demanded Mauricette in marriage. Though she knew he was living with Eugénie Forestier, she assembled the members of her family, and they decided to accept Prado's offer. Mauricette was then betrothed to Prado. Shortly after, the doctor attending Mauricette discovered that she was enceinte, and Madame Couronneau implored Prado to marry her without delay, on the pretext, in other words, to defer the wedding. Madame Couronneau deplored that her numerous family—she has fourteen children—had prevented her looking after her daughter. The arrest of Prado was followed by that of Mauricette and her mother, which completed the ruin of the Couronneau family, for it resulted in the closing of her shop and the loss of all her customers. She had also incurred debts to lend Prado money.—The trial was again adjourned.

## A "BABIES' HOME" AT STEPNEY.

Mr. James Galloway, house physician at the London Hospital, gave evidence to a jury inquiring at that institution into the circumstances attending the death of Charles William Day, the illegitimate son of Ella Day, a machinist, living at 53, Arnold-street, New Kent-road. The infant, he said, when brought to the institution was suffering from malnutrition and incorrect feeding. The cause of death was marasmus. This child had been taken to the hospital from No. 57, Stepney Green. This Miss Gertrude Griffin stated, "The babies' home, of which she was superintendent. 'It is,' she explained, 'a home to take in the children of servant girls and others.' The child was, it was further explained, brought there on October 23rd by its mother, she having to pay 2s. 6d. a week for its care. She saw it alive on October 26th, she having remained there till that day from the period of its admission. On October 26th she received a telegram stating that it was ill. She at once went to the house, and remained with the infant all night, the next day taking it to the hospital. Miss Griffin said that after the mother left on October 28th, she was against the wishes of the doctor, to let the child take the bottle. A doctor then said, 'On Saturday discharge set in.—In the end the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

### Another Victim.

During the evidence it transpired that at the time of the illness of the child there was another child in the house. This also died. Dr. Galloway presumably referred in his evidence to this death when he said that this was the second child from the house that had died in the institution from incorrect feeding. It was, he added, on that account that he asked for an inquest to be held.—"I did not know," said the coroner, "of the other, or I should certainly have held an inquest on it. In future," he added, turning to Miss Griffin, "you will give me notice of every death that occurs in the house. If not, I shall exhumate the body." The following conversation took place between the coroner and Miss Griffin:—The coroner: "Is the house registered?"—Witness: "No, but it is in course of being so."—The coroner: "How long has it been in existence?"—Witness: "Since August last."—The coroner: "Have you more than one child under twelve months old?"—Witness: "Yes, I think we have three, one of them eleven months.—The coroner: "It is my duty to tell you that you are not allowed to keep children under twelve months' old without registration."—Witness: "When one of the children died in the home I sent to have the death registered, and the registrar then asked if the house was registered, and I told him that it was not. He told me to go to the police, and I did so, and they told me to apply to the Metropolitan Board of Works. I did so, and I don't know why it has not been registered."—The coroner: "The law says you should not do this, and you put yourself within the reach of the law by so doing. If you keep a baby farm you must register it. You are not allowed to keep one without a license."

### THE FATAL FIGHT AT NOTTING HILL.

Joseph Lay and James Marshall were charged, on remand, at Hammersmith Police Court, before Mr. Curtis Bennett, with causing the death of Michael Patten, a cabman, by violence under circumstances already reported in the People. Mr. Barnard, from the offices of the solicitor to the Treasury, appeared to prosecute, and called additional witnesses.—William Clark was first recalled. He said on the night of the 20th ult. he was in the George with Lay. Marshall came in and said he had been fighting with "Bummy" (the deceased) in St. Ann's-road. Witness left and went to Crescent-street. Lay followed, and said he heard that "Bummy" wanted to see him. Witness went into the lodging-house and saw the deceased, who was in the kitchen. He told him that he was in the kitchen, and he left the kitchen, and in a few minutes witness went out and saw Lay struggling with Lay. The deceased fell, and Lay pulled him to the outside of the gate, and told him to get up, but he did not move. Marshall, who was standing outside, lifted his foot as if to kick the deceased, but he showed him on one side and said, "Don't do that."—The Clerk: "Did you see him kick Patten?"—The witness said he did not see the prisoner kick him. He assisted to carry the deceased into the kitchen.—Other witnesses who were called spoke as to violence being used to the deceased. One stated that the prisoner Marshall kicked the deceased on the back of the head in St. Ann's-road.—The prisoner denied kicking the deceased. He said he had one round with him after he insulted his wife, and the deceased fell upon him.—Mr. J. Duff-Miller, surgeon, said death was due to effusion of blood on the brain, caused by a fall or kick.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said there was a legal dilemma in the case. If Marshall caused the death of the deceased Lay would not be guilty, and if Lay was guilty Marshall was not. That was the way the case would have to be put to the jury. It was a lamentable case from beginning to end. However, he committed the prisoners for trial for manslaughter. He refused to allow bail.

### A BOY COMMITTED FOR MURDER.

James Ward, a boy 14 years of age, the son of a miner at Muirkirk, was committed for trial at Ayr on Thursday on a charge of killing a child named Jane Muir, aged 7. A younger brother of the accused and Muir quarrelled, and the accused, it is alleged, struck her with his clenched fist on the head, causing concussion of the brain, from which the child died a few days after.

### SWEARING IN THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

A meeting of the Court of Aldermen was held at the Guildhall on Thursday, at which the Lord Mayor (Sir Polycarpus de Keyser) took leave of the court, the thanks of the court being conveyed to him, and ordered to be inscribed on the minutes. The Lord Mayor-elect (Mr. Alderman Whitehead), who was warmly received, then took the oath of office, and was invested with the insignia pertaining thereto. The officers of the corporation surrendered their insignia of office, and had them returned by the Lord Mayor, and were reinstated in office.

The Duchess of Teck laid the foundation-stone of the new church to be erected in the parish of St. Luke, Kingston-on-Thames.

## BURIED ALIVE.

### Horrible Details of a Premature Interment.

In Russia people are often than elsewhere condemned—unintentionally, of course—to that most gruesome of all deaths, of which E. A. Poe had such unfeigned horror—buried alive. But the circumstances accompanying this frightful torture are seldom so characteristic or so horrible as in the case of the wife of a peasant in the government of Volhynia, on the borders of Austria, who, according to the local journal Volhynia, was lately buried in a comatose state. She was expecting soon to become a mother at the time of her supposed death. After the "corps" had been kept the usual time, the parish priest, Konstantinof, recited the prayers of the burial service in the churchyard; the widower cast three handfuls of earth on the coffin, and all departed except the gravediggers. In filling up the grave the latter shovelled in an unusually large sod of hard earth, which struck the coffin with a loud noise, and woke up the unfortunate woman from her sleep. The horror of her position at once dawned upon her. She cried out in most piteous tones to the gravediggers to rescue her from a horrible death. She solemnly promised them all her property if they would take her from the grave and coffin. The more she cried and entreated, the more strenuous were their endeavours to fill in the grave; and on leaving the churchyard when their work was done, they still heard her cries and moans. They at once hurried to her husband, who was surrounded by guests, drinking to the memory of the deceased. Having related what had taken place, the master was discussed by the guests and neighbours, who soon came rushing in, and it was finally resolved to send out an evil spirit had taken possession of the deceased, and that, in order to prevent her walking at night and disturbing the people, it was absolutely necessary to disinter her and drive an aspen stake through her body. The men sent a deputation to the priest, asking permission to disinter the body and perform this superstitious rite deemed necessary in all such cases. The pope, horrified, hurried off to the churchyard, and had the body disinterred in the hope of saving a life, but superstition had already got its victim—the woman was dead, but unmistakable signs showed she had struggled hard to escape from the most horrible death the human mind can conceive.

### DOCTOR OF MEDICINE BEGGING.

John Robert Stuart, described as a doctor of medicine, was, at the Marylebone Police Court, convicted of procuring alms by means of a begging letter. The letter was sent to Mrs. Bird, of 32, Great Cumberland-place, a lady of a benevolent disposition. However, Mrs. Bird's son saw him, and after awhile on learning that the man did not know his mother—he decided on giving him into custody. "His falling, sir, is drunkenness," said a sergeant to the magistrate, speaking of the doctor. "He is, sir," said a gentleman who knew the prisoner, "a clever man in his profession; and I believe he is an honest man." Other letters found on him showed—so the magistrate said—that "he had been carrying on a remarkably remunerative business in living on the public." He, however, only sentenced him to one day's imprisonment.

### APPOXLEY, NOT DRINK.

Dr. G. Danford Thomas held, at the Holborn Town Hall, a long inquiry as to the death of Francis Cross, a 64, a packing-case maker, of 86, Phillips-street, Kingsland-road, who had died in the infirmary of the Holborn Union, after having been locked up in a police cell on a charge of drunkenness, and discharged by Mr. Horace Smith, the magistrate at Clerkenwell, who expressed an opinion that he was more fit for an infirmary.—The police version of the affair was that, about ten o'clock on the morning of the 25th ult., Constable 167 G found deceased lying in a helpless and unconscious condition in a doorway in Peter-lane, Smithfield. He was removed in an ambulance to the station near King's Cross-road, where he was seen by Dr. Miller, the divisional police surgeon, who said he was drunk, but ordered him into a warm cell, with some blankets to cover him. He was kept there all day, but was looked after by Inspector Headbrook, and was, at intervals, able to take coffee and bread and butter.—Dr. John Norton, medical officer of the Holborn Infirmary, stated when brought there on the 26th ult., he was in a partly unconscious condition, and spoke incoherently. He discovered that the deceased was suffering from paralysis and brain mischief. The deceased grew worse, and died on the 1st inst. At post mortem examination revealed the fact that there was a clot of blood on the brain caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel. It was most difficult to diagnose, and would resemble a man suffering from drink.—Dr. J. A. Miller, the divisional surgeon, deposed, when he saw deceased at the police station he smelt very strongly of drink, and spoke incoherently. He had been seventeen years divisional surgeon, and had seen over 1,000 persons suffering from drink. He agreed that death was from apoplexy.—After some discussion, the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

### ISLINGTON ROUGHS.

William Harrow, 21, of Chapel-row, Islington, and Alfred Deacon, 23, of Lane's-court, Clerkenwell, were charged at the Clerkenwell Police Court on Monday with being concerned together in assaulting William Broughton, a comedian, and also two police officers, at Mount Pleasant, Clerkenwell, and further, with assaulting James Baxter in Farringdon-road. Harrow was further charged with being concerned with other men in a custody in stealing from Cecil Paslieu, a journalist, six manuscripts, 5s., a pipe, and other articles. Mr. Sills, solicitor, prosecuted; and Mr. Ricketts defended the prisoners.—Mr. Sills said the first prosecutor, Mr. Broughton, was in such a state that it was impossible for him to attend, at present to give evidence.—Mr. Bros said in that case he would hear just sufficient evidence to justify a remand.—Police-constable 301 G said early on the morning of the 4th inst. he saw a disturbance taking place at Mount Pleasant, Clerkenwell, and on going into the midst of a crowd of persons, he saw Harrow strike Mr. Broughton on the nose, and then seize him by the throat. Harrow, on seeing witness, said he would charge the prosecutor with assaulting him. Witness asked Mr. Broughton how he came by the wound on his forehead, which was bleeding, and he replied that the prisoner had knocked him down without any provocation. Witness then caught hold of Harrow, who became very violent, and kicked right and left, and again seized Mr. Broughton by the throat. The constable forced Harrow away from the station, when the other prisoner, Deacon, said, "You shan't take him," and called upon the crowd for "a rescue." Witness was then kicked and struck by the prisoners, and by other men in the crowd, and while he was engaged in the struggle to maintain his hold on Harrow a gentleman aided him by blowing his whistle. In the course of a few minutes several constables arrived, and the prisoners were taken to the station. He took six police officers to convey Harrow.—Dr. Cecil Paslieu, a journalist and doctor of medicine, of Astor's-row, Islington, said Mr. Broughton was staying with him at his house. On the night of Saturday, the 3rd inst., he met Mr. Broughton at the Princess's Theatre, and they decided to walk home. While walking along Mount Pleasant, Clerkenwell, the man Harrow went up to his friend, and seized him by the throat, saying, "Why did you strike me?" A crowd gathered round, and he was hustled about, and did not see what occurred afterwards. He was robbed, having lost some valuable manuscripts. Witness also gave medical evidence as to the condition of Mr. Broughton. His friend said he was on the right knee, the bone being laid bare, and he had received several bruises on different parts of the body.—Mr. Bros remanded the prisoners.

## THE UNEMPLOYED IN LONDON.

The Mansion House Conference on the Condition of the Unemployed have issued the following memorandum:—"At the conclusion of the terms of office of the Lord Mayor, it seems desirable that some statement of the work of the conference should be submitted to the public. As their report should be made, several plans were considered by them, and, for one reason or another, set aside. One such plan was the establishment of a home colony, which was to be a kind of self-contained industrial and agricultural community, composed of permanent settlers. Apart from the many difficulties likely to occur in the management of a community thus artificially created and segregated, the very large endowment which would, in accordance with this scheme, have to be devoted for the maintenance of a comparatively small number of persons, led the committee to report unfavourably in regard to it. An investigation of colonies in Holland, not unlike the proposed one, showed further doubt on the feasibility of the scheme from the financial point of view. Another plan was the establishment of a training farm, or 'work field,' managed by the poor law authorities and supported by the rates. This, it seemed to the committee, would oblige the guardians to provide work for unemployed persons in a manner entirely opposed to the spirit and regulations of the poor law. It would also draw into the ranks of pauperism many who would otherwise, in spite of difficulty and want, preserve their independence. In Germany was of labourers' colonies adopted. These are essentially voluntary institutions, though sometimes in part established and supported by grants from public funds. The expense of opening a colony, farm, or workfield of this kind would be comparatively small, and the number of persons dealt with in a few years, comparatively large as their stay would be limited to the necessary period of training. The experiment might show some better way of assisting individual cases of unemployed residents in the metropolis, in so far as it might be possible in these instances to effect a remedy by philanthropic, or, indeed, any extraneous means. If anthropic, or, indeed, any extraneous means, upon the question of the treatment of wayfarers and vagrants. It would prove how far, under strict discipline and the regenerating influence of steady work, men might learn to adapt themselves to new conditions, or acquire habits of punctuality and perseverance. But whatever the result, it seemed best to deal with the question slowly and experimentally, rather than by urging radical changes in the poor law administration, or erecting what would be tantamount to large and expensive institutions. With many modifications, therefore, the plan of a labourers' colony or training farm was adopted. The conference have decided to continue their sittings, with a view to establishing a colony or farm of this kind on a small scale, and those who are interested in the question are invited to communicate with Mr. J. H. Allen, 44a, Pall Mall, one of the members of the committee, who has kindly undertaken to correspond on its behalf."

## THE POLICE AND THE PUBLIC.

An interesting and somewhat novel phase of the question of "the police and the public" was witnessed at the King's Cross-road Police Station, when a gentleman named Selin, living in Brunswick-square, was presented with a handsome silver-mounted ebony walking stick, subscribed for by the police of the district. It appears that towards the end of last month Mr. Selin, while passing through the streets, saw a crowd of roughs brutally assaulting a policeman, who was prostrate upon the ground. With the aid of his stick, which was broken in the process, Mr. Selin fought his way to the assistance of the policeman, and was able to save him from further ill-usage. Two of the assailants were subsequently arrested and sentenced to terms of imprisonment for the assault. The police, desirous of expressing their appreciation of Mr. Selin's courageous conduct, which was in marked contrast to that which they generally experience on such occasions, determined to present him with another stick in place of the one which he broke in defence of one of their number. Their intention was accomplished on Wednesday, the presentation being made by Chief-inspector Bradley in the station library, in presence of a large number of the force. In replying to the thanks which were offered to him at the same time, Mr. Selin said that he should not fail to employ the new stick on similar service should the occasion for doing so present itself.

## A DISHONEST FACTORY MANAGER.

At Southwark Police Court, John and Lottie Jones, man and wife, were charged before Mr. Slade with stealing fifty-four mantles and a quantity of tweed, value £37, the property of James Bridgman, mantle manufacturer, Tennis-court, High-street, Borough.—Mr. St. John Wontner prosecuted, and it appeared from his statement that the prisoners were employed by the prosecutor as joint managers of his factory. In consequence of a serious decline in his taking, the prosecutor communicated with the police, and from inquiries made by Detective-sergeant Croton the prisoners were apprehended. It was subsequently ascertained that they, in addition to acting as managers to the prosecutor, were carrying on a separate business of their own at Battersea, where a number of mantles were found which the prosecutor identified as his property. It was further alleged that some of the prosecutor's employees were sent by the prisoners to their own factory to make up mantles, their time while thus engaged being charged to the prosecutor.—The prisoners were remanded on bail.

## "THAT HAS NOT KILLED ME!"

On Thursday an inquest was held at the Case Hill Asylum, near Croydon, touching the death of William Brook, an inmate, who committed suicide on the railway on Tuesday while engaged in picking stones. He escaped from the attendant's van, ran into the highway, threw himself under a wagon with a load of two tons, and the rear wheel passed over his shoulder. He jumped up, remarking, "That has not killed me!" and ran on to the line. He faced an express train, and was cut to pieces.—The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased committed suicide while insane, and recommended that an additional attendant should be in charge of gangs of men when working on the farm.

## THE BEST INTENTIONS.

Herbert Barker, respectfully-dressed, and living in Balmer-road, Bow, was charged at Worship-street Police Court with having assaulted James Booth.—The prosecutor, who resides in Malmesbury-road, Old Ford, appeared in the witness-box with his head heavily bandaged. He said about half-past four o'clock on the night of the 3rd inst. he saw the prisoner and another man in St. Stephen's-road, Bow, interfering with a young girl who, the witness thought, was trying to get away from them, and the prisoner held her. The prosecutor interfered to protect the girl, hot words ensued, and the prisoner closed with him, throwing him to the ground and falling on him. In the fall the prosecutor's head came in contact with the ground, and received a severe injury, for which he had to be attended at the hospital. He gave the prisoner into custody.—The prisoner called his brother, who said that he was "the other man" mentioned. He said about referred to was their cousin, whom they had accidentally met, and were talking with, when the prosecutor interfered, and told them to talk to some one older. The prosecutor, after warm words, struck the prisoner, who thereupon shook him and pushed him, prosecutor falling backwards.—Mr. Bushby, who the cousin spoken of called into the witness-box, and she, a young girl named Ada Emwood, about 16 years of age, gave corroborative evidence. It was true the prisoner caught hold of her by the back of the shoulder, and then the prosecutor interfered.—Mr. Bushby said it seemed an unfortunate affair. The prosecutor, actuated by the best intentions, had intervened to protect, as he thought, a young girl, who, however, did not need his help. He discharged the prisoners.



LAST WEEK'S LAW AND POLICE.

Lord Mayor's Court.

(Before the Assistant Judge, Mr. Rosburgh, and a Jury.)

**THE MISTRESS OF COMPANY PROMOTIONS.**—**CLARK FOR £1,000.**—**WHITFIELD V. MUGGERIDGE AND DE LA TORRE.**—In this case the plaintiff, a gentleman farmer, of Llanelli, in Cornwall, sued the defendants, Mr. Muggeridge and Mr. De la Torre, trading as Muggeridge and Co., St. Mary Axe, to recover £1,000 under the following circumstances. The plaintiff advertised for some employment, announcing that he had some capital at command. He was answered by a firm of solicitors, Roddy and Co., and by them introduced to the defendants. He entered into an agreement by which he was to pay £500 for the expenses of floating a company to be called the Bedford Pantechnicon Company, and was in return to receive 500 fully paid £1 shares and the post of secretary. The company had never floated, although he paid the defendants £400 and gave them a bill for £100. He alleged that the defendants had obtained his money by fraudulently stating that they had bought the freehold interest in the Bedford Pantechnicon, and he now claimed £1,000 as damages. Mr. Glyn and Mr. Moyes, for the defendants, called no evidence, but urged that the plaintiff only held the shares and the secretaryship on the floating of the company. That was a condition precedent, and the plaintiff ought to be non-suited. The learned judge said that although there was no evidence to support the charge of fraud, there was a total failure of consideration for the money which the plaintiff had paid, as no company had been floated. A jury found for the plaintiff for £400, and the money he had paid, and the return of the £100 bill.

City Summons Court.

**A RECKLESS CONSTABLE.**—**Daniel Christy**, carman, was summoned for driving his horse and cart to the common danger of the public in Fenchurch-street. Police-constable Haswell said he saw the defendant leading a light cart going west. Witness had his hand for him to stop, and the defendant tried to do so, but his horse slipped on its haunches and brought the cart in collision with a cab, knocking the horse on the footway and scattering the passengers. Witness took his name and address, and asked him what he meant by driving in such a reckless manner, to which he replied, "I stopped as soon as I could." Alderman Tyler said it was apparent that it was a pure accident, and he should dismiss the summons.

Guildhall.

**A BAD LAD.**—**Miles Ramsey**, 17, was charged, on remand, with stealing £40 belonging to Julia Fitzgerald, of Angel-alley, Bishopsgate. The prisoner had been employed by prosecutrix's husband to do little odd jobs for some time past. On the 28th of October the prosecutrix went to make her bed, but before doing so, looked under the mattress of her bed to see if her money was all right. She opened her purse, which the money had been in, and to her "horror" found that it had all gone. The prisoner being the only person, except her husband, who had been in her room, she went to where he lodged and charged him with the robbery. He on the last occasion, said that he had had the money, but now said that he had given it to his landlady to mind for him. Detective Leaman said that prisoner had been charged several times, but had never been convicted. Mr. Alderman Tyler said that it was evident accused was a very bad lad, and he would have to go to gaol for one month, with hard labour.

Marlborough-street.

**A DRUNKEN CARMAN.**—**William Robert Taylor**, a cabdriver, from Sherlock-road, Farringdon, was charged with being drunk while in charge of his horse and cart on Friday. Constable 393 C said that at twenty minutes to twelve, whilst in Waterloo-place, he heard a smash, and on going to see what was the matter he saw the prisoner driving a "H.C."—Mr. Newton: A "H.C.!" What do you mean by that?—Constable: A hackney carriage, your worship. Mr. Newton: Then why did you not say so?—Constable: On speaking to him I saw that he was drunk, so I took him to the police-station. The other cab—Mr. Newton: I am not inquiring about the other cab. The prisoner is charged with being drunk whilst driving. The Constable: Then he wished to see a doctor, and on the police-station surgeon attending him he certified him to be the worse for liquor. The prisoner begged to be leniently dealt with. He had a license, he said, for nine years, and nothing of the kind had happened before. He was fined 10s., including 7s. 6d., the doctor's fee.

**DISORDERLY HOUSE PROSECUTION.**—**Albert and Amelia Becker**, husband and wife, were charged with keeping rooms in a house in Berners-street for an improper purpose. Mr. Young conducted the prosecution on behalf of the Central Vigilance Society, and Mr. Arthur Newton defended. The evidence was to the effect that the prisoners occupied the upper portion of a house of which a Dr. Hebert occupied the lower part. The Beckers came in September, and owing to what he saw, Dr. Hebert complained to the agent for the house, but failing in obtaining redress communicated with the Vigilance Society. He had seen the woman sometimes bring in several gentlemen during the course of one evening. She had told his housekeeper that her husband was always cross with her when she was unable to go out, and that she had to sit quietly in a corner for fear he should use a knife to her. The prisoner's own servant, as well as other witnesses, deposed to what had transpired in their rooms, one of which was used by women of immoral character. Mr. Newton gave a general denial to the charge, stating that the prisoner's servant, a man named Cressell, had been in the house to buy a bird, and a lady being kept upstairs. He asked for a remand in order to produce evidence. The magistrate remanded the prisoners on bail in £100 each.

Clerkenwell.

**A SINGULAR PAUPER.**—**Henry Cressell**, 47, clerk, no home, was charged with being drunk and making use of abusive and threatening language whilst applying for admission to the Marlborough-street workhouse. Mr. Alderman Tyler said that on the previous evening the prisoner came to his office in Liverpool-road, smoking a cigar, and with an air of importance applied for an order to go into the workhouse. He requested the prisoner to put the cigar out, but he refused, and became insolent. Continuing to act in an offensive manner, one of the prosecutor's assistants persuaded Cressell to ask for an order in a proper manner, when the latter, turning round, said, "Your life is not worth a pinch of snuff, and if you touch me I will rip your liver out." A constable was then sent for and prisoner taken into custody. Mr. Horace Smith fined Cressell 5s., or in default five days' imprisonment.

Thames.

**THREATENING TO SHOOT A RELIEVING OFFICER.**—**Michael Donovan**, 44, was charged with being drunk and disorderly. At eleven o'clock on Friday night the accused went to the private address of Mr. F. Webster, relieving officer to the Poplar Union, and demanded an order for admission to the workhouse. He was drunk and abusive, but it was very bad night, Mr. Webster gave him an order. He went away, but at a quarter past twelve returned, and commenced creating a disturbance. He said he had lighted his pipe with the order. As he would not go away he was given into custody. When in the dock at the police station Donovan threatened to shoot Mr. Webster when he came out of prison. The prisoner, who said he had had a sunstroke in India and the drink overcame him, was sentenced to fourteen days' hard labour.

**A DISAPPOINTED LOVER.**—A respectable-looking young man applied to Mr. Lambington for advice under the following circumstances:—He had been keeping company with a young woman, but now he had spent all his money and saw no chance of getting work,

he thought it best they should part. She now refused to give him back the things he had left with her to mind until such time as they should "come together." He only claimed six knives and an oil painting. The rest he had given her as presents, and would not think of claiming. Mr. Lambington said if the young man was a decent young fellow he should advise him to try and get some work. The applicant said he had been in the Navy, and unfortunately was invalided. He saw no chance of getting work. Mr. Lambington advised the applicant to go and talk the matter over with his sweetheart.

Worship-street.

**CHARGE OF UTTERING FICTITIOUS CHEQUES.**—**Robert Adams**, a well-dressed, respectable-looking man, who had been apprehended on a warrant, was charged with obtaining goods by false and fraudulent pretences, and by means of fictitious cheques. The prisoner, who was described as a dealer, was said to have carried on a business of that kind in a railway arch in Bethnal Green-road, Hackney, whilst he had also a private address in Beattie-road, Forest Gate. An information laid by two persons showed that the prisoner bought from them—working cabinet-makers—cheap suites of furniture, for which he gave cheques on the London and South-Western Bank, the cheques being returned unpaid. The prisoner said that the furniture was obtained by a man named Fox, whom he had paid for the same. Detective-Inspector Reed, J. Division, said that there were a large number of cases against the prisoner, his office, soon after his arrest, being deluged by persons demanding money in payment for goods as to which he had given cheques. Mr. Busby remanded the prisoner, refusing bail, and on the application of the police certified to the Treasury for legal aid.

Hammersmith.

**A FRIVOLOUS COMPLAINT.**—**Mr. Paget** investigated a complaint against Police-constable 8 X B preferred by a gentleman residing in Blomfield-terrace, Shepherd's Bush. It appeared that on the 20th ult., a man named Harrison went to the house to claim his daughter, who was in the house of the occupier, a widow lady. All the household were in bed except the gentleman, who answered the door, and stated that the hour was unreasonable to apply for his daughter, and requested him to leave. Harrison beckoned the constable, who joined him, and said, "You had better take my advice. You had better give up the girl, or you will get into trouble." He declined, as she was in bed, and referred him to the police court. The next day Harrison made an application to the magistrate, who sent an officer of the court to make inquiry as to the detention of the girl. The constable was called, and gave his explanation of the case. The father wanted to advise the gentleman to give her up. As he refused, he recommended the father to apply to the magistrate. The gentleman said, "Yes, good night," and shut the door. Mr. Paget, after hearing both sides, said a more frivolous and absurd complaint had never been made to the court. The constable had given a very clear and distinct account of what took place, and in substance had acted well in the discharge of his duty. If the gentleman was not satisfied he could apply to Sir Charles Warren.

Westminster.

**CHARGE OF ILL-TREATING A HORSE.**—**Walter Fairweather**, a carman in the employ of Mr. Bloomfield, carrier, of York-road, King's Cross, was charged before Mr. Partridge with cruelly working a horse in an unfit state at Cale-street, Chelsea. Mr. Rymer defended. Constable Sheridan, 215 B, said on Friday afternoon he saw the prisoner in charge of a horse and van containing a load of about a ton of potatoes. The animal fell down, in the opinion of the witness, from sheer exhaustion, and there were sores on both legs and on its back under the saddle. By the Magistrate: The horse was in poor condition and aged. For the defence, Mr. Alfred Bailey, veterinary surgeon, said the sores described by the constable were only slight abrasions. They were not serious, and they might have been caused by the animal falling down. It was not a horse that carried much flesh. (Laughter.) Denegate and Vince, two of the warrant officers of the court, who have had experience of horses, examined the animal, and reported that it was in very poor condition, and "over" at the knees. Mr. Rymer said the defendant's employer did not see the horse taken rest for a week, and he should remand the defendant on his own recognisances to produce it, so that it could be seen whether its condition had improved.

Lambeth.

**SUSPICIOUS CONDUCT.**—**John Tuck**, 51, was charged with being concerned with another man not in custody in breaking and entering the house, 53, Barrington-road, with intent to steal therein. It appeared that a servant living in the locality noticed the prisoner and another man waiting about the Barrington-road in a very suspicious manner. They had in their possession two bags, such as would be carried by those intending to plunder houses. She watched them for some time, and then saw them enter the side door of the house 53, Barrington-road. In the meantime Police-constable 221 W came up, and hearing what had taken place, immediately went to the house. He there found the prisoner and his companion ready with bags to take away fittings, &c. from the unoccupied house. He took both prisoners into custody, but on the way to the station, and failing assistance, both prisoners struggled, and one of them managed to escape. It was urged by the court that parties owning property, which was unoccupied, should see to its being better protected. No doubt if the constable had not appeared in time a large amount of damage would have been done. Prisoner was remanded.

Wandsworth.

**A WIFE APPEALS FOR PROTECTION.**—A respectable-looking woman entered the witness-box armed with a five-chambered revolver, loaded with ball cartridges, and asked the magistrate to grant her protection, as her husband had threatened her. Mr. Plowden: Do you go in fear of him?—The wife said she was afraid of her life. She was at present living apart from him. Mr. Plowden advised her, if she could not live happily with her husband, to consult a respectable solicitor and to have a deed of separation drawn up. The applicant, who carried the revolver in her hand-bag, stated that she took possession of it because she thought her husband might use it in one of his tempers indiscriminately. He now wanted her to return it, but she was afraid to. She was cautioned as to the danger to which she not only exposed herself but also other people by carrying about a loaded revolver. The bullets were extracted, and the revolver placed in the custody of a legal gentleman, whom she subsequently consulted as to the drawing up of a deed of separation.

Stratford.

**A WELL-DERIVED COMPLIMENT.**—**Henry Brooks**, 32, a labourer, of 2, Howes Cottages, Valentinia-road, Walthamstow, was charged on remand with feloniously wounding. Police-constable Mickleborough, 383 N, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm, at Shernhall-street, Walthamstow, on October 21st, and also charged with being concerned with John Connor, 25, a labourer, of Back-road, Walthamstow, with stealing four rabbits at Elm-road, Whipp's Cross, the property of William Preston. The evidence went to show that on Sunday evening, October 21st, the constable met the prisoners and another man at 44.30 p.m. in Shernhall-street and seeing Brooks reach a sack he stopped them. In answer to questions Brooks said the sack contained potatoes, but on being opened it was found to contain rabbits. Connor and the other man ran away, and a struggle took place between

the officer and Brooks. The constable blew his whistle for assistance, when Brooks knocked the whistle out of his mouth and stabbed him with the knife produced. He afterwards fainted, and was taken into the house of Mr. McLaurin, where Dr. Shadwell dressed his wounds, which consisted of two incisions on the forehead and a deep cut wound on the left side of the chin. Police-constable Hicks, who was in bed at the time, was awakened by his wife, who said she heard a police whistle, deposed to getting up and going to Mickleborough's assistance. He found the officer in a desperate struggle with the prisoner, and blood was flowing from a wound on the head. He at once seized Brooks and took him into custody, and on the road to the station he said "I wish I had had a revolver, I would have shot the—". Another witness, named William Arthur Stockley, a clerk, living at Addison-road, Walthamstow, deposed that at 10.45 on the evening in question, when in bed, he heard a policeman's whistle, and on putting his head out of the window he heard cries for help. He put on his things and went out, and found that prisoner Hicks struggling with the constable. He, on the arrival of Hicks, attended to Mickleborough, who was bleeding from wounds in the head, which witness bandaged up. Prior convictions having been proved against Connor, Mr. Preston of Whipp's Cross, said the rabbits were stolen from his premises. The bench committed the prisoners for trial. The chairman said the bench thought very highly of the constable's conduct, and they trusted it would be recognised in the proper quarter, and also that it would be mentioned at the assizes. He had done his duty well. They therefore marked the charge sheet as follows:—"The bench desire to express their sympathy with Police-constable Mickleborough, and further to praise his gallant conduct in this case."

Dalston.

**CHARGE OF STEALING AN AUTOMATIC CIGARETTE BOX.**—**Francis Blythe**, aged 19, and **Arthur Gregory**, aged 15, both of Scholefield-road, Holloway, were charged with having in their possession an automatic cigarette box, and not giving a satisfactory account of the same. Police-constable 220 Y deposed that on Friday night, about a quarter past twelve, he was on plain-clothes duty with Police-constable 317 Y, at Kingsdown-road, Holloway. He saw the prisoners together, Blythe having a sack under his arm. Both lads went into the garden of a private house, and were in the act of putting an automatic cigarette box in the sack when they were arrested. Subsequently it was discovered that the machine had been stolen from the tobacconist's shop of Mr. William Geard, Holloway-road, that gentleman saying he saw the machine safely screwed and locked at his shop door at seven o'clock, and it was missed at ten o'clock. This was the second box he had lost. The value was about £2, but the box was not a valuable one, as it was supplied by company. Both prisoners said they had found the box in the garden mould, and went and got a bag to take it away. Police-constable 220 said Blythe had been previously convicted of felony, after a seven years' good character at a flatting mill. Mr. Brose gave both prisoners the option of going to sea, but as they refused he remanded them for a week.

**OUR EXPLOSIVES.**—A poor-looking cripple, who gave the name of William Seal, of 2, Duncan-square, Hackney, was charged on a summons, taken out at the instance of the Metropolitan Board of Works, with unlawfully carrying on the manufacture of fireworks in an unauthorised place, contrary to the provisions of the Explosives Act of 1875. Mr. Roberts, for the solicitor's department of the board, appeared in support of the summons. The defendant at once expressed his desire to plead guilty, but Mr. Brose said he wished to know something of the case. Mr. Roberts then stated that the defendant had been known to the board's inspector (Mr. James Gibbons) for some four years as an unauthorised manufacturer of fireworks. The defendant carried on the business on a small scale, but with considerable danger to those around him. The defendant admitted that he made the fireworks, but said he only made a gross at a time, and could only earn a shilling a day. Now that his stock had been seized he had to go to the workhouse. Mr. Brose told the defendant that he had committed a very serious offence, and he would have to pay a fine of £5. In default of payment, the prisoner was committed to gaol for a month.

**LIABLE TO A PENALTY OF £300.**—Mr. Charles John Davis, oil and colourman, of 215, Victoria Park-road, was summoned for keeping a quantity of benzoline on premises unlicensed for the storage of such a spirit. Mr. Roberts prosecuted; and Mr. Emmerson defended. Mr. Roberts said the summons was taken out under the Petroleum Act of 1871. The defendant was licensed to store at his premises in Victoria Park-road twenty gallons of benzoline. At another shop of his in Virginia-road, Bethnal Green, he was licensed to store ten gallons of the spirit. The defendant had also a yard at 13A, Derby-street, South Hackney, and on October 19th Inspector Gibbons visited this yard and found a barrel which had contained about forty-two gallons of the spirit, and which then held twelve and a half gallons. There was no license in force for this yard, and the surroundings were such that the Board of Works would never have granted a license for the place. It further appeared, from a letter, that the defendant was in the habit of buying a barrel of forty-two gallons of oil, taking it to the yard, and then distributing it among his shops, leaving the surplus in the yard. The board did not wish to press the penalty, but the defendant had also a yard at 13A, Derby-street, South Hackney, and on October 19th Inspector Gibbons visited this yard and found a barrel which had contained about forty-two gallons of the spirit, and which then held twelve and a half gallons. There was no license in force for this yard, and the surroundings were such that the Board of Works would never have granted a license for the place. It further appeared, from a letter, that the defendant was in the habit of buying a barrel of forty-two gallons of oil, taking it to the yard, and then distributing it among his shops, leaving the surplus in the yard. 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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

General Grenfell, Colonel Settle, and staff, besides 250 infantry and a battery of horse artillery have arrived at the front.

An order has been issued by the Lord Chancellor authorising the closing of the county courts offices on the 24th, 25th, and 27th December.

Mr. Leonard Courtney again declares that in our educational system there is too much cramming.

Archdeacon Sumner has been appointed to the suffragan bishopric of Guildford, in the diocese of Winchester.

Eels have been caught in large numbers in the Thames between Blackfriars and Vauxhall Bridges recently.

Cheesant is to have new waterworks. The local board mean to spend £25,000 over the course.

Lord Randolph Churchill's constituents are to be addressed by him at the Metropolitan Music Hall on the 17th inst.

Spain's present policy is to resist all foreign aggressions and home influences that advocate a departure from neutrality.

Ben Jackson and Gilmor Bolden quarrelled in Baltimore over six cents. Jackson is now dead, and a posse of police are hunting for Bolden.

Poor John Weisman, of Shelburne, Massachusetts, married six months ago—by advertisement. The other morning he got out of bed and deliberately blew out his brains.

Princess Louise, accompanied by the Marquis of Lorne, paid a visit to Newcastle-on-Tyne, and her Royal Highness formally inaugurated the first wing of a new college of science.

The transport of the Austrian jubilee obelisk to the summit of Mount Orler has been prohibited until the spring, though permission has been given to carry it to a peak called "The Three Knives," a third of the way up the mountain.

"Lyddite" is the name of the new explosive. It is warranted to blow humanity into atoms with more expedition than any of its predecessors. Quantities of it are to be manufactured at Lydd.

There are—or were—the remains of an ancient forest in the bed of the Tees. During the last seven years 300 trees and 1,300 boulders, varying in weight from one to four tons, have been removed.

John Downey and William Moore were engaged at Williamsstown, Illinois, in a game of cards. There was a row, then a presentation of revolvers, then two shots, and then it was seen that Moore was dead.

A terrible accident is reported from the Metropolitan Railway Station. A woman and her infant child fell off the track before a train. The mother was literally cut in two, while the baby had both legs crushed.

John Wilkinson, a draper's assistant, was under remand at the Petersfield Police Station on a charge of setting fire to a draper's shop. When allowed out of his cell for exercise he managed to get clean away.

A British soldier—Private Grange, of the 2nd Battalion Cheshire Regiment—is in jeopardy at Hankow. He is said to have murdered two Falung women at Bernardsgate, the cause of his crime being an absolute mystery.

The largest telescope in the world is not yet built. It will, when finished, be erected on one of the lofty mountains near Los Angeles. It will have a 42-inch lens. The lens will take five years in making, and will cost \$100,000.

Her Majesty's cruiser, Calliope, which has arrived at Sydney from the New Hebrides, reports that an affray had occurred in the islands between a recruiting schooner and the natives, who fired on the vessel, killing the mate and seriously wounding a seaman and another person.

Some large Russian capitalists are forming a company for the construction of docks in the principal ports of the empire and of ship-building yards. It is proposed that the capital shall be 100,000,000 roubles, the head office of the company to be established at Kief.

In Bolivia a new industry has sprung up. A kind of bush, which grows wild, yields berries which, on boiling, yield a green fatty material. This is very hard when cold, and makes candles which last longer than tallow, while giving the same light.

A curious utilisation of strange "waste products" is reported. A Marseilles firm has sent an agent to Algeria, in the cricket-infested districts, to collect the dead insects and "render" the fat. An excellent soap is obtainable therefrom.

Mrs. Moses Farley is an important personage in the American fashionable world. Society tells many stories of her extravagance. She is the wife of a former Baltimore newsboy. She is put down as the possessor of \$1,000,000 worth of jewellery. It is said she rarely appears in the same dress twice.

At the end of 1888 the existing Indian joint-stock companies numbered 910, with a capital of 3,025 lakhs, thus invested:—In mills, 910; in tea and coffee growing, 385 (of which 346 were invested in Bengal); in banking, 342; in trading companies, 341; in mining, 101; in ice, 19; and in breweries, 12.

As a train was approaching one of the Paris stations the engineer saw a man rush forward and throw himself before the engine, placing his neck upon the rail. The action was so sudden that there was no possibility of stopping the train until it was too late. The head was entirely severed from the trunk.

A boy, aged 4 years, and his blind sister aged 3, were locked in their mother's house in Maitland-street, Glasgow. In the course of the afternoon smoke was observed issuing from a window of the house, and upon the firemen forcing an entrance they found the two children in bed quite unconscious. They were immediately conveyed to the infirmary, but did not long survive.

Twelve-year-old John Alberts and his little sister Julia live over a stable at 227, Mott-street, New York, the boy keeping the household. Recently the lad was discovered cooking something in an old tea-kettle. An examination showed that the kettle contained unpeeled potatoes, cabbage-leaves rescued from garbage boxes, and a piece of meat.

During the past month, according to the Board of Trade returns, 23,478 emigrants of British origin left our shores, of whom 16,583 were English, 2,325 Scotch, and 4,570 Irish; 15,781 went to the United States, 2,010 to British North America, and 3,059 to Australasia. The total numbers in October, 1887, were 16,214 English, 2,337 Scotch, and 5,040 Irish, who went to the above-named places in about the same proportions.

At Shipley Sergeant Norwood, of the West Riding police force, was on the river searching for a bag of silver plate which had been thrown away by a man named Dinsdale, who is accused of robbery. He had found the property, when the boat in which he was rowing was swept down the river by a strong freshet caused by the recent heavy rains, carried over the dam, and capsized, its occupant being drowned.

Mr. Gladstone visited Birmingham on Monday and attended a meeting at the Town Hall. An illuminated address from the Birmingham Liberal Association was read to the ex-Premier, who, in concluding his reply, said the aim of the party was to bind together England and Ireland by those bonds which alone were permanent, and to establish those principles by which only it was possible to make an empire strong.

A site at Brookwood, in Surrey, about twenty-eight miles from London, and near to Woking and Farnham, has been proposed to the National Rifle Association for the annual prize meeting. The land, a large portion of which belongs to the Government, has not yet been completely inspected, but the distance from London is regarded as a

difficulty, unless the railway accommodation can be improved.

Much sympathy is felt in Russia for Queen Natalie on account of the divorce obtained by King Milan.

The Spanish schooner Enrredia, of Havana, has been seized for smuggling, and conveyed to Key West by the United States revenue cutter Crawford.

Great festivities are to be held at Copenhagen in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of King Christian. The Princesses of Wales and Prince Albert Victor will be present.

Nelson's flagship Victory has left Portsmouth Dockyard after undergoing repairs, which will probably keep her in good condition for another century.

An explosion, resulting in the death of seven men and the serious injury of four others, has occurred at the Kettle Creek Colliery, Pennsylvania.

It is stated that the Prince of Wales will start on the 13th inst. for Flushing to meet the Empress Frederick, and will accompany her to Windsor.

At Bow-street Police Court a barmaid in the employ of Mr. A. Bishop, of the Blue Posts, Southampton-row, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment, with hard labour, for stealing money from her employer.

At Sheffield, Albert Wharton was charged with having stolen £4 from a boy named Cantrill, also with having stolen £4 19s. from a girl named Lillian Capper. He was committed for trial on the first charge and remanded on the second.

Two convicts in Hungary have just received a sentence of five years' confinement in a dark cell for taking part in a mutiny in prison. The ringleader, who had committed murder, has been more mercifully condemned to be hanged.

The discovery of a revolutionary society has been made in Poland, and many arrests have been made. According to a proclamation just issued, another attempt on the life of the Czar is threatened by the Revolutionists if their demands are not satisfied.

Mr. Bernard Dyer read a paper before the Farmers' Club, the Salisbury Hotel, on "Catch Crops," in which he pointed out how such crops might in certain cases be raised between the main crops of the year with advantage to the land.

Count Van Bylandt, the Netherlands Minister to the Court of St. James's, who was specially instructed to attend the bicentenary celebration of the landing of the Prince of Orange, on Monday laid the foundation-stone for a statue of the prince, to be erected on the beach at Brighthelm, Devon.

The recurrence of Guy Fawkes' Day was celebrated in the usual manner in London and the provinces, the occasion being marked by an absence of disorder. Bonfires were lighted on Hampstead Heath, and fireworks were discharged in the presence of many spectators.

A mysterious murder has been perpetrated in the Forest of Chantilly, where the corpse of a man of about 45 years of age was discovered. The face was terribly hacked about with a knife, and the head was almost severed from the body. The victim's clothes lead to the supposition that he was in easy circumstances.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce, at its quarterly meeting, carried a resolution recommending that in view of the excessive hours now worked in the cotton mills of British India, the provisions of the British Factory Acts regarding women and children should be applied to the textile factories of British India.

A meeting of the Mansion House Committee in connection with the Metropolitan Exhibition of the Royal Agricultural Society next year was held this week, when it was announced that £3,200, in addition to £2,000 collected at Windsor, had been received towards the required fund of £20,000.

A shocking outrage on a boy named Charley Warrington is reported to the Buxton police. A rough-looking man met him and demanded money, and upon his refusing the man struck him violently in the mouth, knocking out his teeth and wounding his face in a shocking manner. The boy, being unable to speak, had to tell his tale on a school slate.

At the Lambeth Police Court a man named William Elms was fined £5 and costs for assaulting two constables. One of the officers had declined to enter a tavern at the request of the prisoner for the purpose of settling an alleged dispute about change, and he was then violently assaulted by the accused, and another constable who came to the assistance of the first one was also assaulted.

It was in the pursuit of the Tibetans that Colonel Bromhead met with his wounds. He came across a Tibetan in the bush, and went straight for him. The latter had a short sword with a heavy back. With this he cut at Bromhead, and with one cut nearly cut off his right hand, with another cut the elbow of his left arm, and a third wounded him in the thigh.

Robinson's circus was giving a performance at Vernon, Kentucky. A man named Proctor personated the local officer and attempted to enter. An altercation ensued, in which pistols and knives were used. Parker, a police officer, was fatally cut in the right side, John Bremer was shot in the head, James Jones, sheriff clerk, was shot through the right shoulder, and several spectators were wounded by bullets.

A peculiar revolver accident has occurred at Sheffield. A gentleman had taken a revolver to a shop with a view to its repair, and while a boy connected with the establishment was handling it, it was discharged, and the bullet from the barrel, after injuring the youth's hand, passed through the window and struck an adjoining shop, a cabman having a narrow escape in its transit.

Klingenberg-on-Main, famous for its red wine, enjoys a thriftiness which few other German communities, or foreign ones for that matter, can boast of. It has no taxpayers within its walls. The yield of its clay pits not only defrays the whole of the communal budget, including school money, but secures besides to every head of a family plenty of firewood and 140 marks hard cash per annum.

A complimentary dinner was given on Monday night at the Hotel Metropole to the Rev. J. E. Diggle, the chairman of the London School Board. Sir Richard Temple, M.P., vice-chairman of the board, presided, and Mr. Diggle, in acknowledging the toast of his health, said it was not desirable that the School Board for London should be made a battle ground for party politics.

At the Westminster Police Court James Evans, a general dealer, was charged with stealing a bronze lamp, in July last, from St. Eaton-place, the residence of Colonel Sanderson, M.P. At the police station the prisoner was left for a minute or so by the constable who had him in charge, and he then walked out of the office. He informed the magistrate that he went away from the police station, and "nobody took any notice." He was remanded.

The members and officials of the Kensington Vestry visited Eastbourne this week to inspect and report upon the working of the electric light, now adopted by the corporation for the sea front and municipal buildings. The mayor welcomed the visitors at a public luncheon, where Eastbourne was highly spoken of for its superior system of lighting, water, drainage, and sanitary arrangements. The town is now illuminated with over 1,700 electric lights.

A large deputation, representing the trades unions of the country and certain friendly societies, waited upon the Home Secretary with regard to the Employers' Liability Bill. Mr. Broadhurst, M.P., said that so strong was the feeling on the subject that they would rather remain for the present under the Act of 1880 than accept the concessions imposed by the present bill. Mr. Matthews said that after that statement it would be for the

Government to consider whether it was worth while to persevere with the measure.

In Vienna the opinion is persistently maintained that the disaster to the Czar's train was the work of the nihilists.

The ferry steamer Mongolia sank after being in collision with the tug-boat Olive, near Calcutta. About sixty persons were drowned.

Lord Hartington's committee, engaged in considering the system of administration of the Army and Navy, has nearly completed its work.

Peter McClokey, when employed at the steel works at Barrow-in-Furness, accidentally fell into a tank containing hot water. He is now dead.

An influential deputation of inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without waited on Lady De Keyser at the Mansion House, and presented her with a life-sized portrait of her husband.

In Switzerland a heavy snowstorm has occurred in the Canton of Valais. The telegraph lines are broken in the Zermatt Valley and on the Simplon route.

An influential meeting has been held in Leicester, under the presidency of the mayor, to arrange for the establishment of a crematory for the Midland Counties.

Last week 1,818 deaths were registered in London, being 27 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The death-rate per 1,000 declined to 19.7.

Sarah King was standing at her door in Havlock-street, Cardiff, when she was shot in the head. Who fired the shot is a mystery. Two men, however, are in custody on suspicion.

A North Bridge workman jumped out of a train as it was moving into North Queensferry Station. He fell upon the rails, dying almost immediately.

Two Glasgow boys found a chocolate box in the street. On opening it they discovered that it contained a full-grown newly-born male child, wrapped in wadding and brown paper.

The Exchequer receipts between April last and the 3rd inst. amounted to £46,510,025, as compared with £46,262,109 in the corresponding period of the last financial year, and the expenditure to £51,225,022, as against £50,284,844.

Three German visitors, who have lately been starting at Nice, are reported to have been denounced as spies. Two of them took to flight, but the third was arrested at his hotel, and a packet of cartridges for the Lebel rifle was found on him.

Mr. C. Powell, the secretary of the Church of England's Working Men's Society, writes that the Queen has testified her approval of that body by giving a donation of £10 to the local branch at Whittingham.

The body of a female mints the legs had been found in the Clyde, at Renfrew. It is thought that the legs have become detached by getting entangled in the chain of the Kilmory ferry or the propeller of a steamer.

At the Marylebone Police Court Arthur Emerson has been committed for trial for stealing an umbrella from a waiting-room at Paddington Station, and for fraudulently obtaining £3 from Mr. Robert Burleton, of the White House, Westminster-street.

Lord Ailesbury must have plenty of ready money. He recently sold one of his smaller estates for a quarter of a million. A few days ago Sir E. Cecil Guinness's purchase of Savernake was completed by the transfer of the purchase-money to the marquis—£700,000.

There is a brave fellow in charge of the South-east pierhead. Broadly by name, he has saved nineteen people from drowning at various times. He is now the owner of a handsome clock and a purse of £50—the gift of the appreciative inhabitants.

Miss Nellie Farrer confesses to fifty years, despite the absolute incredulity of her friends; but Madame Clara Schumann, the world-renowned pianist, has just been keeping the sixtieth anniversary of her first public performance.

In North Staffordshire the epidemic of measles has caused hundreds of deaths during the past month. In one small suburb of Hanley alone no less than twenty-four deaths took place last week. Adults are being attacked almost as freely as children. All board schools and most of the voluntary and Sunday schools have been closed.

It was unanimously resolved at a meeting of the promoters of the Sheffield Ship Canal scheme that a company be formed for the purpose of making the necessary application to Parliament to authorise the transfer of the Don navigation from the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company.

A site has been offered to the National Rifle Association for their annual prize meeting on the Brighthelm estate, near Hertford, about nineteen miles from London. It has been viewed by some members of the council, and the Sites Committee has promised to inspect it in the course of a few days.

At Bow-street on Tuesday, Rowland Gideon Israel Barnett was committed for trial on a charge of having perpetrated a fraud as a trustee, and converted valuable securities to his own use. The alleged frauds were committed on the Central Bank, Toronto, and the prisoner was charged under the Fugitive Criminals Act.

At Manners Colliery, Ilkeston, workmen were attempting to fix a new boiler weighing twelve tons, when a screw-jack slipped from its place, and the huge boiler fell upon a man named Townsend. He was frightfully mangled, and died almost instantly. Another man had his arm broken.

The Bishop of Lichfield has changed the name of his residence in the Close from the Palace to that of "Bishopstowe." The reason why: A clergyman who is known as "Bishop of the Reformed Church of England" had permitted his very modest suburban residence to be styled by the faithful "The Bishop's Palace."

The 2nd City of London Rifles have now a tangible evidence of the interest of their colonel, Sir Frederick Roberts. He has just sent to the corps a very handsome engraved Burmese silver bowl, made at Thetum, and weighing seventy-two ounces. This will be the corps' chief challenge prize.

William James Tunstall has been visiting Salisbury. The pranks he is alleged to have played are interesting. In one case an hotel proprietor sent a carriage and pair, as was supposed to Lord Rochester, and a dinner was got ready at the hotel and bedroom were prepared. However, Tunstall now awaits his trial for receiving from the hotel a horse and carriage, a set of harness, and £8.

George Hooker, who was described as an hotel porter, has been committed for trial at the Lambeth Police Court on a charge of bigamy. The prisoner was allowed bail in the sum of £25, on the application of the woman with whom he had contracted the second marriage, and she stated that she should stick to him when he got over this trouble.

The Emigrants' Information Office has issued this quarter's circulars relating to Canada, the Australasian, and South African Colonies. Queensland grants free passages to female servants and selected unmarried agricultural labourers. Western Australia and Queensland grant assisted passages at reduced rates, mainly to female servants and agriculturists. The circulars may be obtained, free of cost, from the office, 31, Broadway, Westminster.

James Dowton, who already stands committed for burglary and stealing £500, the property of the Cornwall Railway Company, was charged at Plymouth with burglary and arson. Some months ago the house of Mr. Joel, jeweller, Buckland-street, was broken into in his absence, robbed, and then set on fire. The prisoner was identified as among the spectators at the fire, and that, when arrested on another charge, pawn tickets relating to a masonic jewel and a scarf-pin, which the prosecutor subsequently identified, were found in

Downton's possession. He was committed on both charges.

A rumour is prevalent in Durban that Uisibepu has been killed, while out hunting, by the Uantus.

A revolutionary plot has been discovered in Russian Poland, in which a large number of students and Government officials are mixed up.

Prince Arthur Patrick and Princess Margaret of Connaught have left London for India, to join their parents.

Mr. J. Stormonth Darling, Solicitor-general for Scotland, has been elected unopposed for the Universities of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's.

The steamer Queen ran down a sailing packet off Flotta, Orkney. The packet sank, and three of the crew were drowned.

The French Chamber has ratified the convention for the exchange of postal money orders between France and the various British colonies through the medium of the General Post Office in London.

It is reported that the steamer Saginaw, which lately cleared from New York for Dominican ports, has on board arms and ammunition for rebels in Hayti.

The Hackney board of guardians have elected Mr. John Owen Perry, assistant clerk to the guardians of St. George's-in-the-East, as their chief clerk, by sixteen votes to eight.

The jolly boat belonging to the steamer Sarumundham, sunk in the Channel by collision with the barque Nor on Sunday morning, was picked up by a passing vessel, and eight men in her landed in London.

The report of the Currency Commission has been issued. The commissioners recommend the United Kingdom to join with the United States, Germany, and the Latin Union in re-establishing a bi-metallic system.

According to the most recent arrangements, her Majesty and suite will leave Balmoral on the 15th inst., and travel by special train through the night, arriving at Windsor Castle shortly before nine o'clock the following morning.

Lady Randolph Churchill on Tuesday opened a bazaar at Holloway Hall, in aid of the building fund of St. Barnabas Mission House, Queensland-road, Holloway, to which a debt of £200 still attaches.

The Black Mountain campaign has been short, sharp, and decisive. General McQueen is now on his homeward march, having accomplished the object of his mission by subduing the wild mountain tribes whose incursions into British territory merited punishment.

At the Middlesex Sessions on Tuesday, T. A. Nixon pleaded guilty to embezzlement from his employers, who had taken him into their service although he had suffered five years' penal servitude for a similar offence. He was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

The water reservoir at Montreux for the service of the electric railway has burst. At Montreux ten persons were killed, and several houses were swept away. Three other villages have been devastated, and several of the inhabitants swept out of their beds.

James Moriarty, who was arrested on Wednesday on landing from the Cunard steamer Catalonia, for concealing a revolver and ammunition in his baggage, was on Thursday fined £4 by the Queenstown magistrates, with the option of a month's imprisonment. The fine was paid.

Sir John H. Thursby, of Ormerod House, Burnley, high sheriff of Lancashire in the jubilee year, has presented to the town of Burnley twenty-eight acres of land near the centre of the town, as the site of a public park. The value of the land is estimated at over £25,000.

The German consul-general at Zanzibar has sent home a report stating that the revolutionary movement on the mainland is not local, or against the Germans, but comes from the regions near Lake N'yanza, and that it seems to be developing into a rebellion against the Sultan of Zanzibar.

While playing in an Association football match at Maidenhead on Wednesday, a boy named Eddie Brown accidentally fell over one of his opponents and sustained a broken arm. The match, which was between Norfolk Park School and Tollington House School, was immediately stopped.

The papers relating to the return of Lord Salisbury from Washington have been issued. The correspondence shows that, as Mr. Phelps had complained of remarks made by Lord Salisbury to newspaper reporters who had interviewed him, Lord Salisbury had been waiting to learn what had been said before taking any action.

In the Queen's Bench Division on Thursday, Mrs. Keen, a waitress, recovered £40 damages from the Metropolitan Railway Company for personal injuries received in consequence of being pulled off the steps of a carriage which she was entering at the Farringdon-street Railway Station, when a train was in motion, her knee being injured in consequence.

The Sultan of Turkey appears to be desirous of fostering trade in his dominions, even though it should further reduce the already impoverished exchequer. For the next ten years the Sultan orders in an Imperial Decree that all machines and apparatus of public utility which may be imported into Turkey from abroad are to be exempt from the payment of Customs duty.

The Hon. Henry Noel presided on Wednesday over the twenty-second annual meeting of the House of Rest, which was held at Exeter Hall. Miss Mason read her annual statement, which showed that £813 had been expended at Eastbourne, and £1,416 at Kilburn House. Through the kindness of a friend they had been enabled to purchase the freehold of the Eastbourne House.

At the Dartford County Court on Wednesday, Mr. Glyne, barrister, claimed £214, under the Employers' Liability Act, on behalf of a wharfinger named Bobbey, who was injured while unloading a barge for Messrs. Sharp, of Dartford, on the 30th of April, it was alleged through a defect in the brake of a steam crane. The judge found that the defendants were liable, and gave a verdict for £75, with costs.

A letter from the Earl of Derby was read at the meeting of the council of the Liverpool University College this week, announcing that Mr. Henry Tate had offered the sum of £16,000 towards the completion of the buildings of the new college. Mr. Tate has also contributed very generously towards the endowment of the college. It was resolved that the name of that gentleman should be permanently associated with the college library.

In Holborn the other day a cabhorse commenced kicking, then fell and broke one of its hind legs. Although several policemen were on the spot, the animal was allowed to lie two hours and a quarter in pain, as they maintained that no one had a right to despatch the horse without permission from the owner or driver, who had disappeared. Eventually, however, a gentleman, with the approbation of the crowd, killed the horse by striking it over the head with a hammer.

The report of the Royal Commission on the Metropolitan Board of Works has been laid on the table of the House of Commons. The commissioners censure the course pursued by Mr. Fowler and Mr. Saunders, members of the board; absolve the general body of members from complicity in the irregularities which were going on; and state their conclusion that the malpractices disclosed affected only a small part of the operations of the board, which had really rendered valuable service to the metropolis, although its method of proceeding facilitated misconduct.

Mr. Gladstone was on Tuesday presented with an address by the Walsall Liberal Association. In reply he said that the Liberal Unionists would inevitably be swallowed up by the Conservative party. He subsequently received a presentation from a deputation of Birmingham working men, and in acknowledging the gift he said that the number of labour representatives in Parliament was not sufficient, and it ought to be the object of public men to consider any effectual means whereby the pecuniary difficulty might be re-

moved. He would be glad to give any such plan his support.

The State apartments at Windsor Castle are closed until further orders.

According to present arrangements, the Queen and suite will leave Balmoral for Windsor on the 15th inst.

The Board of Trade returns for October show an increase of more than £4,000,000 in imports, and more than £2,000,000 in exports over the corresponding period of last year.

An order has been issued in Berlin, at the instance of the Empress Frederick, against the exposure in the shop windows of a sketch of the Emperor Frederick on his death bed.

Damage estimated at £100,000 has been caused by a fire in Argent-street, Brokenhill, Melbourne. The buildings destroyed were of wood, and were 300 yards in length.

The Fether Lloyd learns from Brussels that the Italian Crown Prince is so long to be betrothed to Princess Clementine, younger daughter of the King of the Belgians.

Four men have been arrested in Paris on suspicion of having been concerned in a dynamite outrage by which two houses were completely wrecked.

A telegram has been received by the French Minister of Marine, stating that the former King of Annam has been captured, together with the son of his Minister Thuyet, Thuyet himself having been killed.

A disturbance took place at Seville on the occasion of the visit to that town of the Conservative leader, Senor Canovas del Castillo. The Conservatives charged the crowd with sticks, and twenty persons were wounded.

At the adjourned conference on the report of the Royal Commission on Education, the Archbishop of Canterbury presiding, there was much discussion regarding the salaries of teachers, and it was agreed that they should not to any extent depend on the grant.

About 200 packing-cases and trunks, containing Queen Natalie's personal effects, are being sent to Jassy, where her Majesty is going to stay. The King has kept nothing of what belonged to the Queen, and has even restored all the presents that were given to her Majesties jointly.

Speaking at Liverpool, Lord Derby said it was difficult to judge how far industry and prosperity at home had been affected by the fear of foreign complications, but in his judgment the prospects of continued peace were less unfavourable than it was the fashion of the moment to suppose.

At the Uttorox Petty Sessions, a man, named Stephen Udale, aged 23, was committed for trial charged with causing the death of Thomas Hudson, labourer, aged 20. It appears that the men fought, and Hudson was knocked down and kicked, fracturing two ribs and injuring his lungs.

News is brought by the Australian mail just to hand of the discovery of two large nuggets of gold in the Roeburne district of Western Australia. The larger one weighed 160 ounces, and the smaller 103 ounces. The latter was discovered lying on the surface, and it was at first actually kicked away by its finder in ignorance of its real value.

At the Mansion House, Harry Pearce has been remanded on a charge of embezzlement. It was stated that the prisoner had been in the employ of Mr. Naburn, of the premises of the Spring-clipper, for seventeen years. It is alleged that the prisoner has embezzled very large sums, the defalcations amounting, it was stated, to between £2,000 and £3,000.

The Lord Mayor on Wednesday opened the new fish market in Farringdon-street. It has been erected by the corporation at a cost of £25,000, and covers an area of 14,000 square feet. His lordship expressed his gratification that his last public official duty was to open a market, which he hoped would benefit alike the community and the corporation.

Mr. Adamson, the manager of the North Metropolitan Tramways Company, informed a deputation from the London Working Men's Association that the directors, after mature consideration, had agreed to start penny fares on their East-end routes and on all the cars running from Moorgate-street to the Angel at Islington. The whole of the changes would, it was expected, come into operation on December 1st next.

The captain reported, on the arrival of the Great Eastern Railway continental steamer Harwich from Rotterdam at Harwich on Tuesday night, that the chief mate, Charles Cross, was missing. He was last seen at his duties about half an hour after leaving Rotterdam. His watch and chain and purse were found on his table in his cabin. The missing officer leaves a wife and family.

At Dudley, William Whale, a miner, has been remanded on a charge of causing the death of Joseph Hunt, another miner. The deceased met the prisoner and asked him for some ale which was in a bottle, and which the prisoner said he would give him, provided he would light him two rounds. Then then fought, and the deceased fell down insensible, expiring on Tuesday from his injuries.

In his report on the town of Hove, Dr. W. Kellbell, the medical officer of health, states that, taking the population at 27,000, the death-rate in 94 and the birth-rate 17.1 per 1,000 of the living for the quarter ended September 30th. The mean death-rate in the population of town districts in England and Wales for the same quarter is 19.0, and in the country districts 15.2 per 1,000; that in Hove, therefore, being one-half of the average mortality of large towns.

The charge against Mrs. Ann Wilding of obtaining £22 from Miss Osborne, a Salford dress-maker, by a series of love-letter frauds, was concluded at the Hull Police Court on Wednesday. Miss Osborne, in the witness-box, said she believed the letters had been written by Mr. Hodge, whose name was attached to them, and she sent the postal orders in good faith. The case resulted in the accused being committed to the Yorkshire Assizes for trial.

The first great assembly of regular and Volunteer officers, constituting the North London Brigade, under the new scheme for national defence, was held on Wednesday evening at the Criterion, under the presidency of Colonel Wigram, Coldstream Guards, who has been appointed by the Commander-in-Chief to the command of seven regiments, viz., the Victoria Rifles, London Irish, the Paddington Rifles, Bloomsbury Rifles, Finsbury Rifles, and the Central London Rangers. Over 100 officers were present.

Lord George Hamilton, presiding at the annual dinner of the Acton Constitutional Club, said he might fairly claim that a better return was now obtained for the money expended on the Navy. He had had to put down a good many abuses in the dockyards and elsewhere, and any man who went in for reforms of that kind must be largely attacked; but he was glad to say that when he met the members for dockyard constituencies he had found that a better feeling existed among the constituents, and that they were now better able to understand why the reforms in question were made.

Mr. Gladstone addressed a great public meeting in Birmingham on Wednesday night. In reply to a resolution of confidence he denied that Home Rule was dead. The Irish people must and did want an Administration which, while professing devotion to the execution of the law, never failed to manifest its contempt for law when it was inconvenient for its purposes and aims. Having contradicted the law of combination, the law of public meeting, and the treatment of prisoners in prisons in England and Ireland, he accused the Liberal Unionists of abandoning the traditions of the Liberal party in respect to Ireland, of not maintaining the pledges they gave at the last general election, and of resorting to the very worst practices of old Irish ascendancy.



GREAT ROBBERY AT THE  
BERLIN POST OFFICE.

## Two Men Arrested.

Notwithstanding the extreme reticence of the German police authorities, full particulars have been given to light regarding the robbery of two mail bags which took place on the 27th ult. at the chief post office at Berlin. It appears that the bags arrived at Berlin from Paris at about nine o'clock in the evening by the mail train, and were, with a number of other bags, driven in a van to the Post Office, where they were deposited, but were shortly afterwards missed from the receiving room, and it seems that shortly before the robbery took place a man named Schroeder, a former driver in the employ of the Post Office, entered the room, and owing to his thorough acquaintance with the building and his general behaviour temporarily disarmed all suspicion, so that while the backs of the officials were turned, he was enabled quickly to seize the bags and throw them out of a window to a confederate named Brunn, who speedily made off with them. The two men afterwards met at a common lodging-house, whether they were accompanied by a woman, and the landlady of the house states that they sat up all night, and seemed to be busy in their room sorting papers. No trace, however, was discovered of the bags until the 30th ult., when they were found in the Spandau Canal at Berlin by two labouring men. One bag was stuffed inside the other, and the outside bag still had in it between 200 and 300 registered letter envelopes, which had nearly all been torn and deprived of their contents. The bag also contained the Post Office uniform which Schroeder had used to carry out his plot, and some very important letters from the German Embassy at Paris to Prince Bismarck, which were at once sent by special messenger to their destination.

## £40,000 Worth of Bonds Missing.

Bonds, however, to the value of £40,000, which had been sent by Messrs. Kahn & Anvers to the Deutsche Bank of Berlin, were missing, and notices were immediately issued, cautioning people against purchasing or negotiating them. These bonds were insured with the Marine Insurance Company, 20, Old Broad-street, London, who, directly the owners of the bonds made their demands, paid down in full the amount, at the same time employing a detective on their own account to try and recover the stolen property. In the course of the investigation a number of precious stones, and it is surmised that some were dropped while the parcels were being rapidly torn open and rifled. The way bills had been removed, destroying the only clue as to the value of the property stolen, so that the full extent of the robbery will probably never be ascertained. Nothing was heard of Schroeder after the 27th ult. until November 1st, when he entered the bank of Herr Elias Kalmann at Hamburg, and requested him to cash some American coupons. The banker's suspicions were aroused, and he asked Schroeder to call later in the day. This he did, and was immediately confronted by several police officers, who arrested him and found on him £20,000 worth of the bonds that were missing. Brunn remained at large until Tuesday, when he also was captured, but Schroeder states that Brunn had no share of the booty. The woman implicated in the daring robbery has yet to be found, but this will probably be only the work of a few days. Schroeder and Brunn have already been examined by the magisterial authorities; but as the proceedings were carried on in private it is not yet known to what further extent Schroeder has incriminated himself. He is well known to the police, and has already served a term of penal servitude, whereas Brunn is a working man, against whom there are no previous convictions, although he is known to the police. It is supposed that the men were plotting a robbery for some weeks in Hamburg, and that they meant to escape to America, as a paper has been found from Brunn addressed to a female, and asking that his letters might be sent to a town in Minnesota. There is a belief that the proceeds of the robbery, otherwise than the bonds, are in the possession of the woman confederate, whom it is need scarcely be added, the police are exceedingly anxious to secure.

## THE ATTACK ON A MAGISTRATE.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court on Wednesday, Annie McDonald, 25, a decently-dressed woman, who was charged on the 2nd inst. with wilfully breaking a square of glass valued at 10s. at the Junior Carlton Club, and who, whilst the case was being investigated, threw a small spirit bottle at the head of Mr. Newton, the magistrate, was again placed in the dock, before Mr. Hannay, to answer both charges.—Sergeant Brewer, the gaoler, now deposed that twice in the year 1886 the prisoner was committed for trial for wilfully breaking plate-glass windows, and sentenced respectively to one month and to four months' imprisonment, on the latter occasion being ordered, in addition, to find a surety to keep the peace.—The prisoner (interrupting): Yes, I was in prison ten months. I was dragged about in handcuffs, and they nearly murdered me.—Sergeant Brewer (continuing) described the proceedings of the 2nd inst., saying that the bottle passed within about a foot of Mr. Newton, struck the bookcase behind his chair, and fell unbroken to the ground. The prisoner was immediately removed to the cells. When witness told her she must be a very foolish woman to act in such a manner, she replied, "I do not care. The magistrate has always been down on me and my sisters. It is Mr. Newton, and I am sorry it did not hit him." On asking where she got the bottle from she said she found it in the cell passage of the Marlborough Mews Police Station.—The prisoner: Did Mr. Newton instruct you as to what evidence you were to give?—Brewer: Yes; I have never spoken to him about the case.—Inspector Clark, O Division, said he was in the court on the day in question, and that what first attracted his attention was hearing a report like the discharge of firearms. On questioning the woman she exclaimed, "I wish it had struck him; he has sent me to prison before for nothing."—Inspector Shepherd, C Division, deposed that when the accused was brought to the Vine-street Police Station, on the 2nd inst., and charged with wilful damage, she was searched, but nothing was found upon her.—The prisoner, in defence, made a rambling statement, in the course of which she said that Mr. Newton and other ostensible magistrates had done all they could against her and her sister, and that they had done it at the instigation of a man with money, who offered to pay everybody to hunt them down. The man with the money was like the Whitechapel murderer, the only difference being that the Whitechapel murderer had to evade the law, but he could buy the law. Mr. Partridge sent her and her sister to goal for a month for nothing, and it was at the instigation of the rich man. She could prove that what she said was true, but it would do her no good to do so. A magistrate at Bow-street sent her sister's child to Wakefield, where it remained two years, and did not gain an ounce in weight. She (prisoner) called upon God to judge between her and her persecutors.—Mr. Hannay said it was much better that such a case should not be dealt with by one of the magistrates attached to that court. He would, therefore, send it for trial at the Middlesex Sessions. The woman had not, he added, said one word in reference to the specific offence with which she was charged.

Dr. Williams.—It has been proved that "Electricity," when properly applied, can cure the most obstinate cases of the nerves, stomach, liver, and kidneys—whether hereditary or acquired. Mr. C. B. Harnes, President of the British Association of Medical Electricians, is a celebrated electrician in this country whose treatment is recommended by the leading scientific and medical authorities. Numerous so-called "cures" have been sent to him by physicians whose resources have been exhausted, and Mr. Harnes's world-famous electrostatic treatment has speedily restored the patients to perfect health and happiness. This fact can be verified by a personal inspection of the multitude of uncollected testimonials to be seen at Mr. Harnes's Electrostatic Establishment, 22, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Lisle-street). Note, however, that the name of the establishment is not to be seen in the advertisement of charges.

## THE DIVORCE COURT.

## MARRYING A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

In the Divorce Division on Tuesday, Mr. Justice Butt gave judgment in the petition of Ross (formerly Andrews) v. Ross. This case raised a novel point (reported in the People on Sunday last), viz., whether the petitioner, Susanah Elizabeth Genge Andrews, who had married the husband of her deceased sister, was entitled to have that marriage declared null and void. It was stated that the reason why the petition was presented was in the belief that an Act would shortly be passed legalising marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and that the Act would be of a retrospective character. In the course of the arguments the learned judge said he doubted whether he had the power to annul the marriage where two people had conspired together to commit an illegal act. The marriage, it appeared, took place in 1870, at Lambeth, the respondent being Mr. Frederick Mackenzie Ross, who married the petitioner's sister in 1871. His lordship, in giving a reserved decision, said that of course the petitioner was well aware of the relations which she and the respondent stood to each other at the time of her marriage with him. She chose to go through the ceremony with the knowledge of all the circumstances. In that state of the other principles of law as administered in the other courts, the law would not be allowed to sue for a declaration of nullity of that marriage, or, in other words, she would not be allowed to get rid of any obligation, real or apparent, she entered into with her eyes open. But the ecclesiastical courts had applied a different rule, and no doubt there were reasons for a different rule prevailing in the case of a contract of marriage. He need not go into the reasons. Suffice it to say that the ecclesiastical courts had pronounced this marriage null under circumstances to which he had referred. By section 22 of the Matrimonial Causes Act, 1857, he was bound, therefore, he considered it obligatory upon him to grant the prayer, and to declare the marriage in question null. Upon application, he refused to grant the petitioner the costs.

ATKIN V. ATKINSON.—The petition was that of the wife for a divorce by reason of the cruelty and adultery of her husband, Mr. Ralph Atkinson, a medical journalist. Mr. Middleton appeared for the petitioner, and there was no defence. It was stated that the parties were married on the 4th of March, 1882, at which time the respondent was a medical student. In their second year of marriage the name of Mary Davis, who was a girl of the name of Mary Davis, and with her the respondent had become acquainted, she had left to leave. Petitioner discovered that she was living in Newport Buildings, where she was visited by Mr. Atkinson. The wife went there, and a scene ensued in the course of which the husband struck his wife and marked her face. Upon other occasions he had struck her. He promised to give up Mary Davis, but it appeared that he again visited her, and they were now living together in Newport Buildings. The case having been established, his lordship granted a decree nisi, with costs.

EARO V. EARO.—The petition was that of the wife for a divorce by reason of cruelty and adultery of her husband, Mr. Robert Earo. There was no defence. Mr. Pritchard appeared for the petitioner, who married the respondent in 1879 at Burmah. She was then a widow, and under her first husband's will she had some property in her own right. There were three children of the marriage. The respondent treated his wife unkindly, and on one occasion in Australia he threatened her with a long bowie knife. Upon another occasion he set fire to the curtains of the bed upon which she was lying. Subsequently he left her. Last March she obtained from Mr. Cooke, the magistrate at Marylebone, a protection order, as she was afraid her husband might take away the children. It appeared that last April he lived in Hunter-street, Brunswick-square, with a woman who was stated to be an actress, he telling the landlady that he was the lessee of a theatre in the provinces.—A decree nisi, with costs and custody of the children, was pronounced.

## THE OWNERSHIP OF A RACEHORSE.

An action arising out of the sale of the racehorse Royal Hampton was on Monday before Mr. Justice Hawkins and a special jury. Mr. Blundell Maple employed Mr. B. Bell, clerk of the court at Kempton, to sell the horse, promising him a commission. Mr. Bell found a purchaser in Mr. Hutton, the bone-setter, who died before the horse was paid for, his affairs being in bankruptcy. An arrangement for the return of the horse to Mr. Maple was made by a Mr. Manser, after which Mr. Bell brought an action to recover the balance of 10 per cent. upon the full amount of the agreed purchase money—two guineas. The defendant's counsel contended that as no money had been paid for the sale of the horse by Mr. Hutton, no commission became due.—The further hearing was adjourned until Tuesday, when Mr. Cock, Q.C., one of the defendant's counsel, on the resumption of proceedings, said that probably his lordship would not be sorry to hear that the parties to the action had come to an arrangement. Mr. Maple had thought himself bound to defend the action; but it had now been agreed that a jury should be withdrawn; and Mr. Maple would give the plaintiff some further time to pay for the furniture which he had had.—Justice Hawkins thought that this was very handsome on behalf of Mr. Maple. In his opinion there was not the slightest pretence for the claim for £190, and there would have been great difficulty in the way of the plaintiff in establishing any legal claim for compensation in reference to the negotiation for getting the horse back when it had been dealt with in a way that had never been contemplated by Mr. Maple. Any man who was in his senses who had allowed a horse worth 2,000 guineas—to say nothing of the increased value, which was mere speculation—to get into another person's hands, and found that the horse had been pawned to a money-lender, would desire to get it back. He was not surprised, therefore, that Mr. Maple was ready to pay anything to get his horse back.—A jury was withdrawn.

## APPROACHING MARRIAGE OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

The following announcement appeared in Wednesday's Birmingham Daily Post.—From time to time there have been rumours—never admitted, however, by those directly affected—that during his visit to the United States last year as her Majesty's representative in connection with the Fisheries Treaty, Mr. Chamberlain had concluded a separate and private treaty—one which happily requires no ratification by a political body—a treaty of marriage, the lady being Miss Mary Endicott, only daughter of Mr. W. C. Endicott, Secretary of War in the Government of President Cleveland. It was understood that no formal or public announcement of the engagement should be made until very shortly before the marriage. This restriction is now removed, and we are enabled to state that Mr. Chamberlain sailed from Liverpool on the 3rd inst. in the Cunard steamer Aurania for New York, for the purpose of celebrating his marriage. From New York Mr. Chamberlain will go immediately to Washington, and the marriage will take place there within a few days after his arrival. For a few weeks Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain will remain in the United States paying a series of family visits, and shortly before Christmas they will arrive in England, when Mr. Chamberlain will be again prepared to take his full share in public work.

## STRANGE DISCOVERY AT WIMBORNE.

While the rector of Wimborne St. Giles was inspecting a rose bed in the rectory garden on Monday the body of an infant was found under the earth by a dog which was with him. The police on being informed of the discovery questioned the female servants, but they denied all knowledge of it. Subsequently, however, the cook confessed to being the mother of the child, and was put under arrest on a charge of concealment of birth.

## IN THE SWIM.

## BY A CITY SHARE.

During the last few days a somewhat better feeling has prevailed in Throgmorton-street, the conviction gaining ground that we have seen the worst of the monetary scarcity. With that view I entirely agree, and predict a lowering of the Bank rate before many weeks. English rails have had the buoyancy knocked out of them by the change in the weather. What? Were the "bulls" really so sanguine as to believe that November would divert itself of traditional character to put money into their pockets? To hear some folks talk, one might really imagine them to be in constant telephonic communication with the clerk of the weather. On the whole, and considering circumstances, English rails keep up more than reasonably well. But my prophetic powers are unable to catch a glimpse of a coming "boom" in this department. Prices will, I think, gradually improve in most cases, but so slowly as to crush those standing for the rise with accumulated contingencies. 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## ANOTHER FIENDISH MURDER IN WHITECHAPEL.

### A WOMAN CUT TO PIECES.

Slendering Mutilation.  
Organs of the Body Missing.  
Panic in the District.

### FULL PARTICULARS.

A thrill of horror was sent through London, and, indeed, the whole of the country, on Friday, by the commission of another of the seventh - of the horrible series of crimes that has occurred in the Whitechapel district within the past few months. The victim this time is another of the unfortunate class, who occupied a miserable furnished room in a court off Dorset-street, a narrow thoroughfare running out of Commercial-street, not far from the police station. Although the woman had lived in the court for some time, the woman does not appear to have been generally known except by the name of Mary Jane. Some state that her name was Fisher, but a larger number assert that it was Kelly. She was a married woman with a child - a little boy - and living apart from her husband. Recently she had lived with a man who was known in the neighbourhood as Dan, but for some reason not at present explained the couple parted a few days ago. Since that time the murdered woman has been seen several times walking about the locality, and on more than one occasion has been in the company of men. It is supposed by the majority of people that she met the man who was to be her murderer at a late hour on Thursday night, and that he induced her to allow him to accompany her home. Though, however, there is reason to believe that the murderer was in the house the whole of the night, he did not carry out his terrible purpose until a later period than half-past eight o'clock on Friday morning. The deceased was seen walking along Dorset-street, and it is supposed that she had left the house for the purpose of purchasing provisions for breakfast. She is then supposed to have been seen looking bright and well. Two hours from this time the unfortunate woman was found lying in her bed-room at the house in a pool of blood and frightfully mutilated.

### A Revolting Sight.

The murder proved to be of a more ghastly and atrocious character than any of the former ones, and was almost beyond doubt perpetrated by the same assassin. In this case there had been more time for him to complete his work of butchery, for he was indoors, where no casual passer-by might see the horrid work. The unfortunate woman had been mangled in a manner truly sickening. She was found nearly severed from the floor of the room, with her head attached to it by a slight piece of skin. Her abdomen was ripped open, both breasts had been slashed off, and the legs had been cut off in strips, leaving the bones of the thighs exposed to view. The face was also hacked about in a terrible manner. To add to the ghastliness of the scene, pieces of flesh lay scattered about the room, and on a table lay strips of flesh, the two breasts, and other portions of the deceased's body. The uterus and other organs were, as in previous cases, missing, and had apparently been carried away by the murderer. A portion of the intestines had been deliberately placed between the legs, and one of the woman's hands had been thrust into the gaping wound in the abdomen. A more revolting and horrible sight than the one which presented itself it is impossible to conceive.

### The Scene of the Murder.

Dorset-street is a narrow street running out of Commercial-street, between Whitechapel and St. George's. The street is half composed of warehouses and half of lodging-houses. Opposite the house in which the murder was committed stands the Commercial-street Chambers for men - a big substantial building, which should accommodate many men at night. The other end of the chambers is the warehouse of Messrs. Payne and Wright, milk contractors. The house in which the murder was committed stands up a narrow court, which at the further end terminates in a cul-de-sac. It is known by the name of McCarthy's Court, the property being owned by a Mrs. McCarthy.

### How the Discovery was Made - A Ghastly Spectacle.

Mr. John McCarthy, the owner of the house in Miller's-court, who keeps a chandler's shop in Dorset-street, has made the following statement as to the murdered woman - "The victim of this terrible murder was about 23 or 24 years of age, and lived with a man named Kelly, who was passing as her husband. They, however, quarrelled some time back, and separated. A woman named Harvey slept with her several nights since Kelly separated from her, but she was not with her on Thursday night. The deceased's Christian names were Mary Jane, and since her murder I have discovered that she walked the streets in the neighbourhood of Aldgate. Her habits were irregular, and she often came home at night the worse for drink. Her mother lives in Ireland, but in what county I do not know. The deceased used to receive letters from her occasionally. The unfortunate woman had not paid her rent for several weeks; in fact, she owed me 30s. altogether, so on Friday morning about eleven o'clock, I sent my man to ask her if she could pay the money. He knocked at the door, but received no answer. Thinking this was very strange he looked in at the window, and to his horror he saw the body of Kelly lying on the bed covered with blood. He immediately came back to me, and told me what he had seen. I was, of course, as horrified as he was, and I went with him to the house and looked in at the window. The sight I saw was even more ghastly than I had prepared myself for. On the table lay the body as my man had told me, while the table was covered with what seemed to me to be lumps of flesh. I said to my man, 'Go at once to the police station and fetch some one here.' He went off at once, and brought back Inspector Back who looked through the window as we had done. He then despatched a telegram to Superintendent Arnold, but before Superintendent Arnold arrived Inspector Abberline came and gave orders that no one should be allowed to enter or leave the court. The inspector waited a little while and then sent a telegram to Sir Charles Warren to send the bloodhounds, so as to trace the murderer if possible. So soon as Superintendent Arnold arrived he gave instructions for the door to be burst open. I at once forced the door with a pickaxe, and we entered the room. The sight was as I cannot drive away from my mind. It looked more like the work of a devil than of a man. The poor woman's body was lying on the bed, undressed. She had been completely disembowelled, and her entrails had been taken out and placed on the table. It was those that I had seen when I looked through the window and took to be lumps of flesh. The woman's nose had been cut off, and her face gashed and mutilated, so that she was quite beyond recognition. Both her breasts, too, had been clean cut away and placed by the side of her liver and other entrails on the table. I had heard a great deal about the Whitechapel murders, but I declare to God I had never expected to see such a sight as this. The body was, of course, covered with blood, and so was the bed. The whole scene is more than I can describe. I hope I may never see such a sight again. It is most extraordinary that nothing should have

been heard by the neighbours, as there are people passing backwards and forwards at all hours of the night, but no one heard a sound as a scream. A woman heard Kelly singing 'Sweet Violet' at one o'clock on Friday morning. So up at that time, at all events, she was alive and well. So far as I can ascertain, no one saw her take a man into the house with her."

### Anatomical Knowledge Displayed.

The news of the tragedy spread like wildfire, and soon every street was blocked near the locality. Wentworth-street, Middlesex-street, and Whitechapel-street were excited groups of bystanders living in the immediate vicinity could not for some time form the faintest conjecture as to who the victim was, for the police gave peremptory instructions to every one not to allude to the circumstances in the faintest way. Dr. Phillips was especially emphatic in his desire that the investigation should not be made known. At the special wish of Sir Charles Warren, Mr. Thomas Bond, surgeon, of Westminster, accompanied by another medical man, who assisted at the post mortem examination of the remains at Whitehall, paid a visit to the scene. Though accustomed to many and sights, the medical men themselves were appalled at the barbaric and anatomical knowledge either of human beings or animals.

### Annie Chapman a Friend of Hers.

The murdered woman is said to have been a person of extremely quarrelsome tendencies. She was, it is hardly necessary to say, extremely poor. She belonged, morally, and in every other respect, to the class to which Annie Chapman belonged. Singular to relate, the murdered woman, Annie Chapman, was a friend of this very Mary Jane Kelly.

### Meeting the Suspected Murderer.

From the statement of a young woman who knew the deceased well, it would appear that at about half-past ten o'clock on Thursday night she met the murdered woman at the corner of Dorset-street, who said to her that she had no money, and if she could not get any would never go out any more, but would do away with herself. Soon after they parted, a man, who is described as respectfully dressed, came up and spoke to the murdered woman Kelly, and offered her some money. The man then accompanied the woman home to her lodging, which are on the second floor, and a little boy - said to be her child - was removed from the room and taken to a neighbour's house. Nothing more was heard, and no one, with the exception of the murdered woman and the little boy, saw the man. It is said that he resembled very much a man who took lodgings in Wentworth-street a few days before the murders in both Mitre-square and Berner-street. This man, it is said, came back to his lodgings there about seven o'clock that morning, washed himself, and left, and has not since been seen. Suspicion attaches also to a man seen in Brushfield-street on Friday morning about five minutes to nine o'clock, who was respectfully dressed, and acted in a strange manner.

### A Man with a Black Bag.

A young woman who sells roasted chestnuts at the corner of Widegate-street, a narrow thoroughfare about two minutes' walk from the scene of the murder, has made a statement which it is thought may afford a clue to the murderer. She says that about twelve o'clock at noon on Friday a man, dressed like a gentleman, came to her and said, "I suppose you have heard about the murder in Dorset-street?" She replied that she had, and the man then grinned and said, "I know more about it than you." He then stared into her face and went away down Sandy-row, another narrow thoroughfare which cuts across Widegate-street. When he had got some way off, however, he looked back as if to see whether she was watching him, and then vanished. The woman says the man had a black moustache, was about 5ft. 6in. high, and wore a black silk hat, a black coat, and speckled trousers. He carried a black shiny bag, about a foot in depth and a foot and a half in length. The woman says further that the same man accosted three young girls, unfortunately, in Dorset-street on Thursday night, and they "chaffed" him, and asked him what he had the bag, and he replied, "Something that the ladies don't like." The woman tells her story with every appearance of truthfulness.

### LATEST DETAILS. Conflicting Statements.

Many who have been interviewed state that the unfortunate woman never left the house at 26, Dorset-street after she entered it on Thursday at midnight; while on the other hand numerous persons, who declare that they were companions of the deceased, and knew her well, state that she came out of her house at night on Friday morning for provisions, and that further, that they were drinking with her in the Britannia, a local tavern, at ten o'clock on the same morning as her mutilated body was found at eleven. In view of these conflicting statements the hour at which the murder was committed is, of course, the all-important point in connection with the crime. A woman named Kennedy, who was, on the morning of the murder, staying with her parents at a house in the court immediately opposite the room in which the body of Mary Kelly was found, has made a statement which, if true, and there is little or no reason for doubting it, establishes the time at which the murderer commenced his operations upon his victim. She states that about three o'clock on Friday morning she entered Dorset-street on her way to her parents' house in the court. She then noticed three persons at the corner of the street near the Britannia public-house. There was a man, a young man, respectfully dressed and with a dark moustache, talking to a woman whom she did not know, and also a female poorly clad and without any headgear. The man and woman appeared to be the worse for liquor, and she heard the man ask, "Are you coming?" whereupon the woman, who appeared to be obstinate, turned in an opposite direction to which the man apparently wished her to go. Mrs. Kennedy went on her way, and nothing unusual occurred until about half an hour later. She states that she did not retire to rest until about half-past three and a quarter to four o'clock she heard a cry of "Murder!" in which Mary Kelly's room was situated. As the cry was not repeated she took no further notice of the circumstance until later in the morning, when she found the police in possession of the place, and preventing all access to the occupants of the small houses in the court.

### A Singular Adventure.

When questioned by the police as to what she had heard throughout the night, Mrs. Kennedy made a statement to the above effect. She has since supplemented that statement by the following:—"On Wednesday evening, about eight o'clock, my sister and I were in the neighbourhood of Bethnal Green-road, when we were accosted by a very suspicious man about forty years of age. He was wearing a short jacket, over which he had a long top coat. He had a black moustache, and wore a billowy hat. He invited us to accompany him into a lonely spot, as he was known about here, and there was a policeman looking at him, and there was a very white, and made every endeavour to prevent us looking him straight in the face. He carried a black bag. He avoided walking with us, and led the way into a very dark thoroughfare at the back of the workhouse, inviting us to follow, which we did. He then pushed open a small door in a pair of large gates, and requested one of us to follow him, remarking, 'I only want one of you, whereupon we became suspicious. He acted in a very strange and suspicious manner, and refused to leave his bag in the

possession of one of us. We both became alarmed at his actions and escaped at the first time raising an alarm of Jack the Ripper. A gentleman who was passing is stated to have intercepted the man while the woman made their way closely. Mrs. Kennedy asserts that the man whom she saw on Friday morning with the woman at the corner of Dorset-street resembles very closely the individual who caused such alarm on the night in question, and that she would recognize him again if confronted with him. This description of the man suspected of the murder tallies exactly with that in the possession of the police, and there is now very little doubt that the murderer entered the murdered woman's house late on Thursday night, or early on Friday morning.

### Joseph Barnett's Statement.

Joseph Barnett (called in other reports Kelly), an Irishman, at present residing in a common lodging-house in New-street, Bishopsgate, informed a reporter on Friday evening that he had occupied his present lodgings since Tuesday week. Previously to that he had lived in Miller's-court, Dorset-street, for eight or nine months with the murdered woman Mary Jane Kelly. They were very happy and comfortable together until several days ago, and gave her money when he had it. On Thursday night he visited her between half past seven and eight, and told her he was sorry he had no money to give her. He saw nothing more of her. She used occasionally to go to the Elephant and Castle district to visit a friend who was in the same position of life as herself.

### An Unfortunate Foreigner.

The disposition shown by the crowd in Whitechapel on Friday night to look at each other for the criminal constituted a real peril for any stranger among them, the women especially making no secret of the longing they felt to crush somebody, and it looked as though in one or two cases the police were compelled to make arrests to prevent something of the kind being attempted. One unfortunate foreigner, whose physiognomy was certainly not prepossessing, was taken into Commercial-street Police Station, when it turned out that this is the third time he had been arrested on suspicion of being "Jack the Ripper." In the course of these murders, which what with his broken English and shrugs and posturing, and his broken English, he tried to answer the interrogatories put to him, his examination was irresistibly comic. "Hov'd ye manage to get into trouble like this, then?" demanded an officer. "What do you do? What makes people pounce on you?" "Det is ze zing," said the unlucky fellow, spreading the palms of his hands and shrugging his shoulders. "Zat is what I like to know. Why do say?" He had given a false name at his lodging-house, but that, he tried to explain, was because "it ees not grand to leave in a lodging-house." Later on hundreds of people came surging down Commercial-street, round a number of police who guarded a tall, rather repellant looking man, who looked fishy and defiant, and was violently strongly believed by the crowd to be the assassin. It went from mouth to mouth that he had blood on his clothes, and the dark and dogged look of the man very well bore out the idea of his having been taken with evidences of his guilt upon him. The excitement among the crowd was of the wildest description.

### A New Theory.

An important fact has transpired, which puts a fresh complexion on the theory of the murders. It appears that the cattle boats bringing live freight to London are in the habit of coming into the Thames on Thursdays or Fridays, and leaving again for the continent on Sundays or Mondays. It has already been a matter of comment that the recent revolting crimes have been committed at the week end, and an opinion has been formed among some of the detectives that the murderer is a drover or butcher employed on one of these boats - of which there are many - and that he periodically appears and disappears with one of the steamers. This theory, according to information obtained by a reporter, is held to be of much importance by those engaged in this investigation, who believe that the murderer does not reside either in the locality of even in this country at all. It is thought upon one of these boats, or one who is allowed to travel by them, and inquiries have for some time been directed to following up the theory. It is pointed out that at the inquests on the previous victims the coroners expressed the opinion that the knowledge of physiology possessed by a butcher would have been sufficient to enable him to find and cut out the parts of the body which in several cases was abstracted.

### Detectives on the Scene.

Within a very short time of the murder being discovered, a dozen cabs arrived in Dorset-street from Whitehall, conveying detectives from the Criminal Investigation Department, among them being Inspectors Abberline and Reid. Never before had so many men been despatched to the scene of a murder from Whitehall. The scene in the narrow courtyard leading to the house was one of extraordinary excitement. The whole space was closely packed with detective officers, and quite a small army of plain-clothes constables were located in Dorset-street which was considerably short space of time. Dr. Phillips, the divisional surgeon, soon arrived, and was followed by Dr. Bond, of Westminster, divisional surgeon of the A Division, and Dr. J. G. Galt, of Molesworth-square, and two or three other surgeons. They made a preliminary examination of the body, and sent for a photographer, who made several photographs of the remains.

### Removal of the Body.

Precisely at four o'clock on Friday afternoon the body was removed from Dorset-street to Shoreditch Mortuary, which stands at the back of Shoreditch Church. The mutilated remains were placed in a coffin on many previous occasions for the conveyance of the dead, and which was partially covered with a canvas cloth. The straps of the coffin were sealed. The coffin was conveyed in a one horse ordinary furniture van, and was escorted by several constables. A large mob followed the van to the mortuary, where a crowd was waiting to see the coffin transferred to the building. The photographer who had been called in to photograph the room and the body, removed his camera from the premises at half-past four, and shortly afterwards a detective officer carried from the house a pale with which he left in a four-wheel cab. The pale was covered with a newspaper, and was stated to contain portions of the murdered woman's body. It was taken to the house of Dr. Phillips, 2, Spital-square. The windows of the room where the crime was committed were boarded up, and a padlock put on the door. The streets were patrolled by the police all the evening, and no one was allowed to loiter near the place. The neighbourhood was like a fair on Friday night, and the excitement and hubbub had filled the streets with thousands of idlers attracted by morbid curiosity.

### The Scene of the Murder.

A correspondent who saw the room in which the murder was committed, says it was a tenement by itself, having formerly been the back parlour of 26, Dorset-street. A partition had been erected cutting it off from the house, and the entrance door opened into Miller's-court. The two windows also faced the court, and as the body could be seen from the court on Friday morning, it is evident that, unless the murderer perpetrated his crime with the aid of light worn out by a person passing by could have witnessed the deed. The lock of the door was a spring one, and the murderer apparently took the key away with him

when he left, as it cannot be found. The more the facts are investigated, the more apparent becomes the cool daring of the murderer. There are six houses in the court besides the tenement occupied by the deceased. The door of Kelly's room is the first on the right-hand side on entering from the street, and the other houses - three on either side - are higher up the passage.

### The Organs.

The latest account states, upon what professes to be indisputable authority, that no portion of the murdered woman's body was taken away by the murderer. As already stated, the post-mortem examination was of the most exhaustive character, and the surgeons did not quit their work until every organ was accounted for, and placed as closely as possible in its natural position.

### A Coat Discovered.

A man's pilot coat has been found in the murdered woman's room, but whether it belonged to one of her paramours or to the murderer has not been ascertained.

### Another Letter from "Jack the Ripper."

The police authorities on Friday night in different parts of the metropolis received complaints from females who belong to the unfortunate class that they had been answering the description of the man who is supposed to be the murderer, and on seeing other persons approaching ran away. On Friday night in the pillar-box at the corner of Northumberland-street, Marylebone-road, was found a letter directed to the police, and the contents of which were as follows:—"Dear Boss, - I shall be busy to-morrow night in Marylebone-road. I have hooked two for blood. Yours, Jack the Ripper." Look out about two o'clock in Marylebone-road.

### Arrests - A Man in Custody.

Two men were arrested during the night on suspicion of being concerned in the murder in Dorset-street, on Friday, but one was released, and on Saturday afternoon the police had only one in custody. They continue to receive statements from persons who believe they can throw light upon the mysterious murder.

With reference to the man detained it is stated that he was brought into Commercial-street station on Friday night. He only recently arrived in London from Sydney, New South Wales; he has been in the company of two women in the neighbourhood of Spitalfields by whom he was robbed of thirty pounds. He has no friend in this country. He was endeavouring to find the women who robbed him when he was denounced and taken to the police-station. There is a great mob following him. There is but little doubt that this is a truthful statement. The police are still pursuing inquiries, which as soon as completed will enable the man to be released. No one else is in custody at Leman-street or neighbouring stations. The statement that bloodhounds were used, is said to be without foundation.

### THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

#### Terrorising Payers of Rent.

(Continued from page 6.)

On the sitting of the commission on Friday, Mrs. Caroline J. Blake, examined by Mr. Murphy, said: I live at Rignore, in county Galway - in Connemara. Towards the end of 1879 there was a difficulty with some of our tenants as to the payment of rent. There was a difficulty before the beginning of the agitation with our tenants. My family has property in that county for more than 200 years. Before the agitation the tenants came openly and willingly to pay their rent. When the agitation began they refused to pay unless a reduction was made. They came round to my house and said they would be killed if they paid; would I support the children if they were killed; they said they had the rent, but dare not pay it. I told them I would give no reduction demanded in that way, but I would consider every case on its merits; and I would give them according to what I thought right. Some of them came secretly, on one occasion an old man came with a little boy, who had the money in his sleeve; he paid his rent, and got the receipt pinned inside his jacket of the little boy for fear he would be searched going home and the receipt found. Others came knocking at the window. Another tenant came to the window, and we had to let them in without the servants seeing them to pay their rent. Others came in the same way. I don't remember the circumstances, but a good many came secretly and paid rent. - Mr. Murphy: At that time were they able to pay? - The Witness: Oh, yes; they said to me that they could pay, but that they dare not. There was a meeting at Clifden; and I have some of the speeches that were made. It was some time after that that the tenants came, about 200 of them, round the door, for the first time demanding a reduction of rent, and saying they dare not pay. A man named McCarthy paid his rent, and afterwards his crop of hay was burnt. Another man named O'Neill took a grass farm from me, and sub-let a portion of it to Halloran and others. They stocked the farm with sheep and cattle, and I believe there were about 180 of these Sheep Thrown into the Sea.

This was done maliciously, and they afterwards got compensation for a portion of the sheep. O'Neill afterwards gave me notice and in the following April he gave up the farm. He told me that he had received three threatening letters to surrender his farm. After this police protection was given to me. I had myself on many occasions to go on the farms to drive off trespassing cattle, which came in large numbers. None of my neighbours, with whom I was on the most intimate terms, would go unless I went with them. I have driven about fifty sheep, sixteen head of cattle, and nine horses from a grass farm at one time. - Mr. Murphy: I shall give evidence that this lady was named by Mr. Matt. Harris on April 7th, 1881, and that he stated that she was little better than a "she devil."

### An Affecting Story.

- Mrs. H. Blake, of Rathville, near Loughrea, said her husband was on good terms with his tenants up to 1881, when the Land League was started. He refused to countenance the league, and was threatened. The people's manner changed. - Mr. Atkinson: In what was it manifested? I could not describe it, except that the same civility did not exist in the way they touched their hats when they met us on the road. On June 29th, 1883, I was driving with my husband to Loughrea. It was a holiday. We had our manservant with us. It was between eleven and twelve o'clock in the day, and there were a good many people on the road, going to and coming from Loughrea. Just before getting to a turning in the road near Loughrea I saw a boy, and noticed that he looked at us not in a kindly way. I asked my husband who the boy was, and he said he did not know, he turned to the servant man and asked whether he knew. The man said he did not, and my husband said, "That is the first time I ever heard you say you did not know who anybody was." At the turn of the road a shot was fired, and she was wounded. A second shot knocked her husband, mortally wounded, off the car. A third killed the driver, and he lay bleeding on the car. There were people in the road, but they would give no help. Did you call to the people for assistance? I brought them to go back to my husband, who was then out of sight. - Was the horse running at the time? No; it was trotting at that time. There would have been no difficulty in stopping it? - None whatever. The reins were of them I could have stopped it myself. - Ultimately was the horse stopped? Yes, by a man in the middle of the road. - Do you know the Rev. Father Egan, of Woodford? I knew the Rev. Father Egan, who was then at Loughrea.

Did you meet him on the road? I did when the horse was stopped. He was on the pathway. - Who stopped the horse? I do not know the man's name. - Did the Rev. Mr. Egan give you any assistance? I called to him, and he then did. I called upon him to do his duty as a Catholic priest, and to perform the rites to a dying man. Did you call upon him more than once before he came? I did. - When you called upon him what did you say about his duty? I asked him to perform his duty as a clergyman to a dying man. - Did you meet the police? Yes. - Ultimately were you brought into the town of Loughrea by the police? Yes. - In cross-examination, witness promised to produce letters, showing that her husband was in favour of a reduction of the rents on part of the estate, but Lord Cairncross, the landlord, would not permit it.

### Rejoicing in Crime.

- William O'Connor, examined by Mr. Atkinson, said: I am a sergeant of the Irish Constabulary. On the 25th of June, 1883, I was sent with a great many people on the road; some were singing. When about a quarter of a mile from Loughrea we met Mr. Blake's horse and car. Mrs. Blake was supporting Roman. I escorted them into Loughrea. I returned to search for Mr. Blake's body, which I found lying in the hollow of the road. There was no crowd about the body. Those persons who came along the road must have passed the body, they had no other way of coming. Honora Lyden, hotel keeper, gave evidence as to being boycotted for lending cars to the police. - Sergeant Keavey, Royal Irish Constabulary, stationed at Killauna, county Galway, said: In 1883 I was employed to supply the cars. For that he was boycotted, and a notice appeared in the *Times* News, and was posted in the neighbourhood, stating that any person entering Lyden's house or dealing with him in any way must expect to meet the fate of James Carry. I was employed to trace the persons who had written this notice, but I could not discover them. - The commissioners shortly afterwards adjourned until Tuesday next. - The commission of judges members charged before the commission from the other side have, it is stated, received from the other side an informal intimation to the effect that the *Times* cannot be concluded before the rising of the court for the Christmas vacation.

### A Witness Complains of Intimidation.

At Bow-street Police Court on Friday, a young man, whose name did not transpire, entered the witness-box and said: I have an application to make. I am here as a special witness for the *Times* on the Parnell Commission. I have been seriously intimidated. - Mr. Bridge: By whom? - The Applicant: Oh, the Parnell side. - Mr. Bridge: But who by? - The Applicant: Well, sir, I cannot disclose the name. - Mr. Bridge: When I cannot help you unless you do. Tell me where they are to be found. - The Applicant: No, I could not tell. - Mr. Bridge: Well, put it down on paper. - Mr. Bridge: (the chief usher): Put it down on paper. - The Applicant: No, I will not disclose the name. - Mr. Bridge: I cannot help you unless you do. - The Applicant: Well, I wouldn't like to disclose the name as it would injure the party, but I have been intimidated. - Mr. Bridge: Well, tell me by whom, and I will take care you are not molested. - The Applicant: Well, I certainly cannot do that. - Mr. Bridge: Well, that is behaving very cowardly. If you have been intimidated you are entitled to redress. Tell me who it is and I will help you. - The Applicant: I cannot do that. - Mr. Bridge: Then I cannot help you. - The applicant then withdrew.

### Mysterious Death of Another Witness.

Dr. G. Danford Thomas held an inquest at the Holborn Town Hall on the body of Michael James Quilter, aged 25, a witness subpoenaed on behalf of the *Times* to attend the Parnell Commission, who died on Monday last at the Italian Hospital. It was at first suggested that there were some suspicious circumstances connected with the case, and poison was hinted at, but the medical evidence showed that death resulted from natural causes, and a verdict was returned accordingly.

### MONEY MARKET.

There is very little doing on the Stock Exchange to-day, and the market for Foreign Government Securities is rather heavy. Home Railways are inclined towards weakness, and both American and Canadian are neglected, though both continue in good tone. Foreign Railways are unsettled, and Mines are quiet. The *London*, *Consols* (money) being quoted at 100 1/2, *New Consols* (Two-and-Threes) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Fours) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Fives) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Sixes) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Sevens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Eights) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Nines) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Tens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Elevens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twelves) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Fourteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Fifteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Sixteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Seventeens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Eighteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Nineteens) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twentieths) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-firsts) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-second) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-third) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-fourth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-fifth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-sixth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-seventh) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-eighth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Twenty-ninth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-first) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-second) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-third) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-fourth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-fifth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-sixth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-seventh) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-eighth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-ninth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-tenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-eleventh) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twelfth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-thirteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-fourteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-fifteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-sixteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-seventeenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-eighteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-nineteenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twentieth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-first) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-second) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-third) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-fourth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-fifth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-sixth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-seventh) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-twenty-eighth) at 97 1/2, *New 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(Three-and-Thirtieth-thirtieth-ninth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three-and-Thirtieth-thirtieth-tenth) at 97 1/2, *New Consols* (Three